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Focus 16

Southern Illinois University Edwardsville

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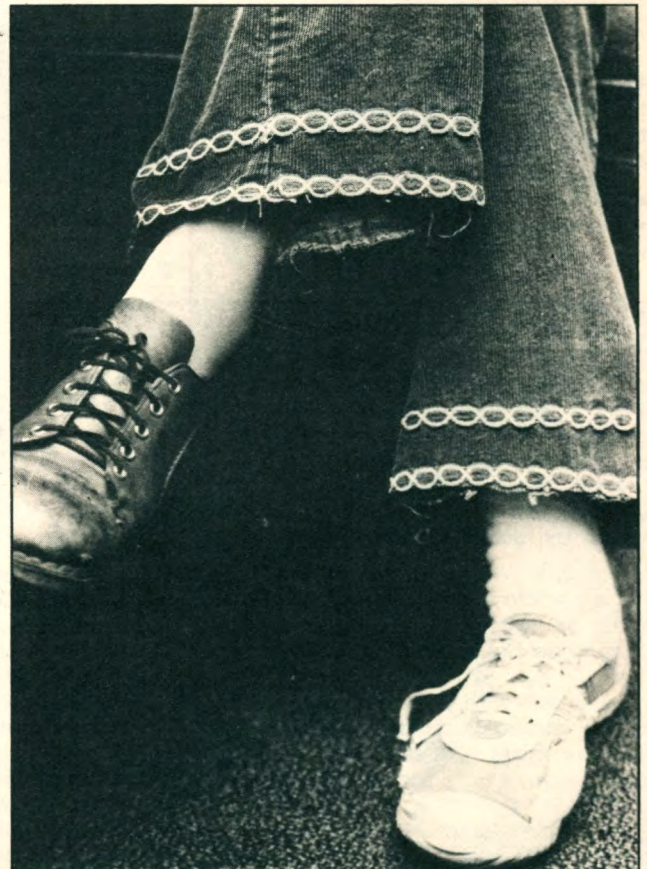
Focus

on Southern Illinois U.
at Edwardsville

November, 1977 No. 16

VALLEY BALL

THERE WILL BE A GUARANTEED IN-OROUT VALLEYBALL GAME AT THE SIS-EDWARDSVILLE DUMBLE GYM ON SATURDAY, MARCH FIFTEEN, BEGINNING AT SEVEN O'CLOCK. ANYONE FROM ANY DEPARTMENT OR AREA AND TRYING TO AVOID, THE MUST HAVE YOUR OWNERS RULED ON YOURS BEING. YOU MAY BECOME QUOTE IF YOU WISH. BECAUSE OF SOME UNDESIRABLE (usual opportunity daily Sports Specific), THE PLAY IS OPEN TO OUTDOORABLE AND OUTSIDE ALIKE. BEING YOUR OWN...BEING YOUR OWN...BEING YOUR OWN OF THEM. THAT'S THE SECOND ANNUAL PITTSBURGH MEMORIAL VALLEYBALL GAME AT THE SIS-EDWARDSVILLE DUMBLE GYM BEGINNING AT SEVEN P.M. ON SATURDAY, MARCH FIFTEEN. THE VISITORS WILL GET THEIRS FROM FRANKLY MAJOR T-SHIRT... THE LADIES WILL BE FORCED TO WATCH THE VISITORS.



Focus

On Southern Illinois University at Edwardsville

November, 1977
Number 16

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This issue of Focus was edited by Nancy Behrns, Pete Stehman, Jim Roche, Mae Krumm, Chris Ochoa, and Mark Wakeford.

Reporters and writers: Mary Brase, Karen Burns, Janice Bradley, and Jean Bailey.

Photographers: Cathy Cullen, Tim Vizer, Rick Stankoven, Alan Schneider, Dennis Grubaugh, Jim Roche, Debbie Williams, Mark Wakeford, Karen Burns, Pete Stehman, Nancy Behrns, Jean Abernathy, Denise Taylor, Mary Butkus, Mike Dreith, Alonzo Byrd, Nancy Berg, Nordeka English, Rick Null, Steve Mahlandt, Cindy Kyle, Jim Gainer, Maureen Houston, Larry Libberton, John Buese. SIUE Photo Service.

Focus is a pictorial quarterly magazine produced by journalism students at Southern Illinois University at Edwardsville.

Now in its sixth year, Focus is basically a laboratory publication, produced from journalism courses in reporting, photography, editing, and publication design.

Focus provides pictorial coverage of the campus as well as occasional in-depth or investigative reports.

The next issue of Focus is scheduled for April, 1978.

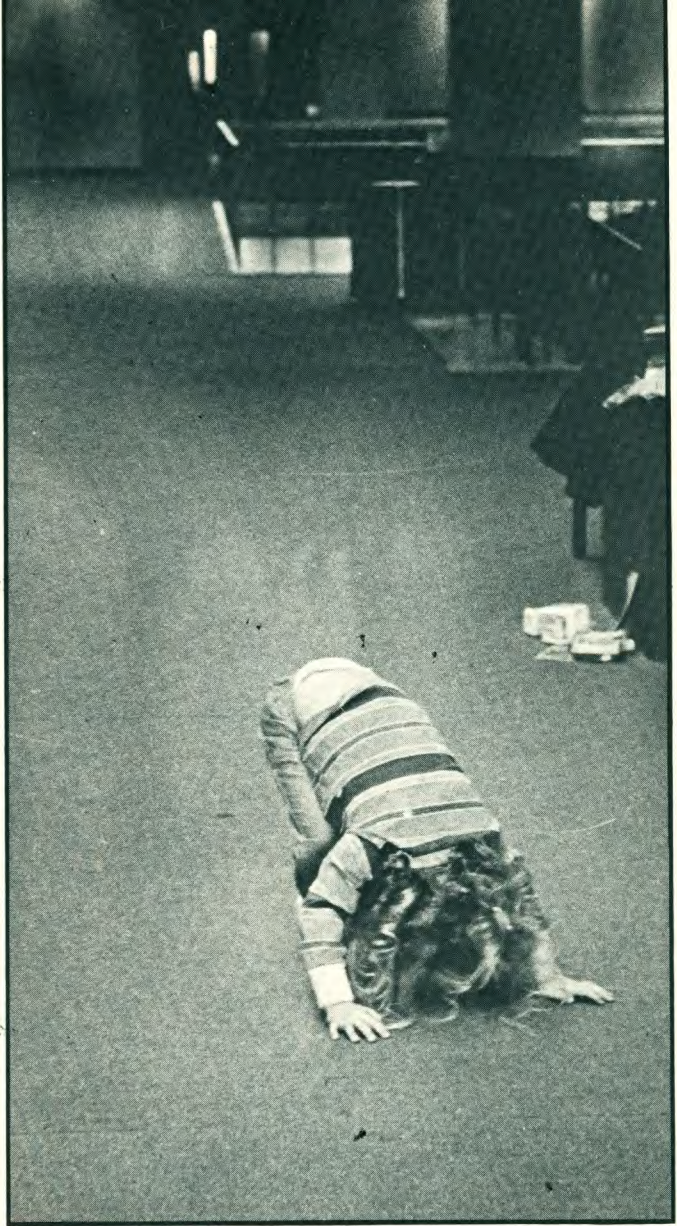
Focus is five times regional SDX "best college magazine." Once it has been named SDX "best in the nation."



The Cullen eye

For the past four years as a Dean's College student Cathy Cullen of Belleville has majored in English and in Mass Communications. She has minored in education and mathematics and Spanish. She also has focused considerable attention on this campus with her Minolta SRT 101. Here are some results — the first of several "eye on campus" portfolios which will appear in this space in issues of the Focus magazine.







Williams

The Great



after a hard day takes a rare break.

He carefully spread his 12-foot parachute, blocking the hall outside room 1314 in the new Classroom Building III at SIU.

After he was satisfied it was straight, he began to methodically fold and refold the white silk until it was small enough to pick up.

Students just released from their Friday 3:30 classes at SIU had to maneuver around the area.

"What are you doing today?" one student asked the bearded man.

"Just playing with my parachute," came the reply.

"You have any more toys?" she asked, caught up in the game.

"I've got three of them," he said, "and you can borrow one if you like."

The dark young man, an assistant professor of education, was serious now. He walked after the student a few steps down the hall, talking as he moved.

"Need something new? This is 12 feet. It's small enough. Your little kids could use this," he said.

Prof. Bob Williams went on to tell how the parachute had been used for storytime in an elementary class. A student, normally reluctant to get up in front of a class for anything, was allowed to sit under the center of the chute while his classmates sat around him in a circle, holding the edges.

Williams said the child could see through the nylon material, but felt secure under the drape, "like he is in his own world."

The once shy pupil told his story and then acted it out.

A minute later the teacher of teachers was striding down the hall in Building III with the confidence of a man long ac-

Text by Mary Brase

Photos by Dennis Grubaugh

Teacher, 1977



Bob Williams at home with a furry friend.

customed to his western leather boots. His Levis and blue chambray shirt with its hand embroidered flowers did little to distinguish him from the students he greeted on the way.

Williams is an idea man in constant motion obsessed with the belief that learning can be fun. He plants his seeds of revolution in the mind of every teacher he can find and nourishes them with a monthly newsletter.

Labeled an "Elementary Science Newsletter," the three-to-four Xeroxed sheets

are cluttered with handwritten messages, drawings, advice and games. In the May issue, Williams admonishes teachers to "Read a kid a poem a day" and include "A Song of Winds" by Hamlin Garland. Scrawled in the margin is a hand-printed note, "I wish you could be there to share my prairie. It's beautiful and it's home."

Every edition also includes the "Editor's Note." Like a letter from home, it is a running commentary — "I have a friend who needs some help with a big overgrown bully, namely the State Dept. of Transportation . . ." After explaining

Love is not any moment of Intense sparkling
Light.

It is the slow elimination of shadows.
Are shadows present in your classroom?

Love

the problem, Williams urges readers, "Write for more information if you can. You could get your kids involved also. **HELP STAMP OUT ROADS IN THE WRONG PLACE.**"

He goes on, "Don't forget to get your application in for the two trips this summer."

"I am teaching the Env. Ed. Course in May. If you want to take it you can sign up until the fifth of May. Call me. Our wild food cook out is on the 13th. I also have information on the Outward Bound Program for H.S. kids. If you need a place for older kids this summer, you might read this. I have only one copy. Run out of space. LOVE you, Bob Williams."

On the back of the Newsletter, a poem by Shel Silverstein is wedged next to a picture of an opossum under a motto, "freedom lies in being BOLD."

Williams wants his teachers "to do it all"—so they are reminded monthly under U.S. Postage Paid Permit No. 68 for non-profit organizations in Edwardsville.

Back in his classroom, he paced along the walls lined with cabinets and shelves until he found the right spot to store the folded chutes. "Everything in here is usable. We can lend them out, get ideas and have fun."

From a box he removed a cord. "See if you can untangle that," he said as he flipped the mass of white nylon to an assistant. "We should be able to use that for something. You know, that's really strong. I bet you could climb a tree with it. Let's get it untangled and try it. I wonder if you could. I'm sure I can use it for something."

"Here's the bag," he said as he fished out a small white canvas sack used to hold the chute. "I wonder what we could use that for. John, what could we do with that?"

John, an assistant, shook his shoulders

and grinned as he concentrated on the tangled line.

"You know, a year ago I wouldn't have asked for help. But I found people have fun helping."

As if to prove his point, he introduced Sue Linksvayer, a fifth grade teacher from Highland who was filing his natural food articles in a stack of manila folders at a nearby table.

"She's working on her master's in counselor ed and was dumb enough to stick her head in this afternoon," Williams explained.

Anyone with enough free time to come in for a chat, which the elementary ed teacher encourages, is fair game for whatever work is at hand.

The advice keeps coming but so do the chores.

"I wonder what happened to that recipe? Just file all those pages from the Alestle under the dates printed on the paper. There should be one about every week."

Turning to a visitor, "I have to file them because I have to know what I've already used."

His last column had a recipe for wild strawberry jam which Williams also served at one of his wildfood cookouts at SIU. Other items on the menu prepared by members of his environmental class included fresh poke and barbequed game.

While he talked he searched through the cases of Audubon's and National Geographics.

"The janitor, sure," he said as he stopped to direct a visitor through the maze of new classrooms and specialized clinics down the hall. "Now that's one of the most important pieces of information you can know anywhere, where to find the janitor."

In May, Williams is planning to spend the day with Sue's class exploring the pond near his office. "We're going to study the water and the mud and the temperature



Bob Williams and his class on a field trip to the St. Louis Arch.

and the soil and the plants and crayfish and at least one duck. I think it's a mallard hen. We'll spend all day looking, there'll be so many things to do."

As he spoke he transferred the cut top of a pineapple from a spot next to the sink to a tray, filled it with water and put it under a growing lamp to start the roots.

Growing the fruit presented a new experience for the teacher so he asked for opinions. Sue assured him it was easy and hers had rooted in water. He seemed satisfied and moved back to the newsletters, flipping several copies on the table for inspection.

Williams explained it was an idea exchange. "Teachers send in their ideas to share and I find some in books," he said: "I have teachers only 10 weeks and then they leave. It is important they keep what they learn fresh in their minds. I don't want them to forget what I've said, so I use this."

It was 5:20 p.m. and the man clattered

off down the hall to his office at 1309 to "have some thinking time" before his graduate class began at 5:30 p.m. The sign on the door gave instructions for feeding apes to keep them away.

Back in the classroom 13 students, noticeably worn from a day in May in some elementary school, sank into chairs around five round tables. Immediately the chatter began.

"Joe, what happened to your terrarium?" Susan Ruff across the table wanted to know.

"I dropped it on the way in," Morice admitted, "but I think it will survive. My balance scale is ok."

Williams came in with a stack of papers scribbled with messages in green ink. "If there is any problem, we can talk," he said. "Joe has a habit of getting nervous, some people do."

"It's all right. I'm evaluating you. Some of you can handle that. Some never get over taking a test. My son, — everyone else is finished and he's still thinking about No. 7. I enjoy seeing you take a test. That's what we do to kids. It's all right to put pressure on kids but don't do it and tell them you're not. If they don't get it, what will happen? A kid can commit suicide. That's what happens."

"We flunked three kids today, can we talk about something else?"

"That's what we tell them. If you can't handle it, get out. That's what's wrong with most schools. There is no way to help that kid. We just fail him. And they come back in, a 19-year-old kid with 19-year-old muscle. The structure is wrong. If kids who didn't fit the structure just had a place to go."

Williams turned from the intensity of the thought to rifling the cabinets around the room barely pausing for breath. "Are you ready to learn to make a

Excerpts from his Newsletter

Bob Williams keeps in touch with his students through a monthly newsletter sent to the schools.

In the newsletter he runs contests and shares ideas and recipes.

Through the newsletter he hopes to keep what he has taught and his philosophy of teaching alive.

Here are excerpts:

NAMED the FROG contest

The winner for the Name the Frog Contest is the third grade class at Summit School in Collinsville. Helen Rennie is the teacher. The name the class gave to the frog was GOOGALA OR GOOGIE for short.

Googala is its name then it can be a boy or a girl.

Googie for short.

This is a frog name not a people name.

Marshins are green and frogs are green, and Googala is a marshin name and we like it.

Googala is and uneushual name.

Googala is different.

It realy is a good name.

Googala is a good name because he has warts, like a marshins.

by the third grade class

Congratulations on your naming the Frog. Now you get to keep him till summer. I'll bring him over.

Honorable mention entries are: Old Kroaker, Mary Modene — Greenfield; Thoreau, Jackie Boester, Caseyville; Jeremiah, Tish Boufford—Edwardsville; Kermit the Freedom Frog, Roseann Mersinger—St. Paul Elem. Thanks for entering.

May 16 is

NATIONAL PICKLE WEEK

1. Taste a pickle
2. Adopt a pickle
3. Make a pickle sandwich
4. Make pickles
5. Learn Peter Piper
6. Write a pickle story
7. Make pickles from cucumbers

Charles Lindberg's plane, the Spirit of St. Louis, had no windshield. He used a periscope for forward vision.

From Editor's Note: May 1977

I ran across this poem the other day and it took me right home to my Montana hills. I enjoy poetry now. I wonder why I didn't when I was a kid. In trying to analyze this I came up with the conclusion that I was taught poetry.

I learned its form and reason but no one ever said that poetry or prose can also exist for beauty's sake alone. That some people have a gift of and with words. That these people can put into words what I might feel but can't write about. Or they can say the words so much better than I can. SO. Read a kid a poem a day.

From Editor's Note: May 1976

Don't you sometimes wish that time would stand still? I spent the afternoon one day walking behind the Faculty Club. I was by myself and looking for mushrooms — it's too dry — and didn't find a thing.

What did happen was that I lost track of time and of myself in this world for four hours.

All I can say is that Spring time is the greatest time of the year. Every spring the same path I walked last year is new to my senses.

Then time caught up with me and I had to return to the world of the clock, and the appointment, and the demands. Into the rat race again. We all need to drop out now and then.

The mistake that most of us make is taking someone with us when we drop out. If we do take some one along on these trips, then a strand to the reality of our everyday lives is maintained and we don't really forget. Some are afraid to be alone in the woods, if you are, make the first escape a short one.

Maybe just to the woods edge, then further next time. No drug can compete with the high one experiences when discovering this beautiful world of ours. Take some time out this next spring, or summer to walk in the woods or spend a quiet hour on some secluded spot.

Don't forget, the Campus is yours too. I'll even share the trail behind the Faculty Club.

Don't forget, also, that the Big Hackberry needs a hug when you pass by. Happy trails!

Have a good summer Bob Williams

Elem. Education

Dept. Box 49

SIU-E Edwardsville, Ill.

62026

paper dragon? I need 3 by 5 cards and I don't know where they are."

After searching again he found the package and passed out one card to each student.

"Now you have to follow directions closely. When I give directions I do a good job. If you make an error, remember whose fault it is."

"You know I do that with my kids," Susan tells Joe. "I tell them we don't have extra material for mistakes."

"Fold the card in half. Stephanie, are you with me? Come down about two centimeters and tear a hypotenuse over to the opposite corner. You got it. Now let me show you the paper dragon."

Williams propped a ruler up in front of the torn piece of paper resembling the cow catcher on an old steam locomotive. He rolled a marble down the groove of the ruler. The marble hit the paper and moved it across the table.

"See the paper draggin," Williams continued.

"That's sick."

The fun over, the lesson and the education began.

"In ten minutes, I want you to be able to roll the marble and move the dragon any number of centimeters I pick between 1 and 25. Set it up and graph it on a line graph."

Just like the fifth graders the lesson is designed for, the teachers paired off and began testing the variables against the marbles.

Susan said her kids liked the lessons but she hasn't tried them all. "They get as much out of this class as I do," she said.

Across the room, Williams was inspecting the dragon made by two women. "Are you going to make that with two variables? What will happen if your finger holding the rules gets bigger the next time you try it?"

"You can't do this to me. Women are

supposed to stay home and sew and be afraid of snakes, right? You have to tell them to look at the pulley and the fulcrum, not the teeter—sixteen years in the system telling them that. A girl cannot be an engineer by then."

By 7:30 p.m. the class was back from a quick break and it was time to try the marbles. "You're all gonna pass paper dragon rolling," Williams said.

"You ought to come take my aerospace course this summer. Five days, then three days to Washington. How about that other course to Mexico or Colorado. It's \$180 for 11 days in Harvey's home. They have Indians that build stone walls and leave no trace. No tools, no chips, nothing."

This year Prof. Bob Williams might have to alter his summer workshop plans. At commencement he was to receive the "Great Teacher Award," an honor voted by the students for classroom excellence.

"Are you leaving early? Did I ask you if you wanted a parachute for your school. Just \$18 and I've got a couple of orange ones left. They're blue on the other side. You can let me know."

Williams looked through the same cluster of cabinets until he found a bag of caramel candy, the kind usually sold at Halloween. He ripped open the bag and took out a single kernel, holding it up for his class to see.

"Now we're going to learn to interpolate — with candy."

"First you take one piece of corn, put it in your mouth and chew it up completely but count the number of chews.

"Next you take three pieces of corn, put them in your mouth and chew them up completely. BUT, count the number of chews," the group chimes in.

"Next you take five pieces of corn . . ."

"You got it . . . 1, 3, 5."

Metric Milk Shakes

Measure these ingredients into a ¼ liter glass and stir thoroughly with a fork.

125 ml milk

15 ml dry jello (Peach or black raspberry flavor makes it tasty.)

2 small dips softened ice cream. (A small dip is about 60 ml.)

The Newsletter

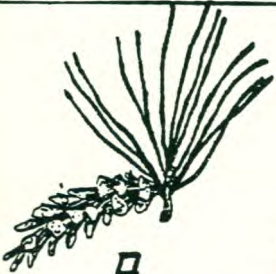
Antients

The longest lived Insect are Ant queens and termite kings and queens which have been known to live for 20 years or more. Workers of some species, however, live only a few months or , at the most, three or four years. The longest life cycle is that of the American cicada (locust) which takes 17 years to become an adult. Some insects, the mayfly, lives in its adult form only a few hours. In fact, it never eats as an adult.

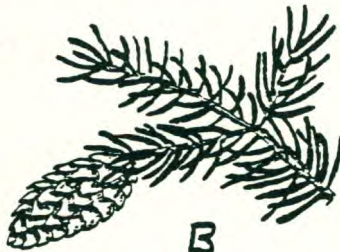
HUG O'WAR
by Shel Silverstein

I will not play at tug o'war.
I'd rather play at hug o'war
Where everyone hugs
Instead of tugs
Where everyone giggles
And rolls on the rug,
Where everyone kisses,
And everyone grins,
And everyone cuddles
And everyone wins.

See You



A



B



C

- Spruce
- Pine
- Fir

Match the tree Picture
to its Name.

BOB WILLIAMS
BOX 122 ELEMENTARY EDUCATION
SOUTHERN ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY
EDWARDSVILLE, IL 62026

Share
Quotations
With your Kids

FREEDOM LIES IN BEING

The language of
friendship is not words
Meaning.
THOREAU

BOLD

ARITHMETRICK

Here's a trick called "No Eight's." Try it yourself first, then on a friend.

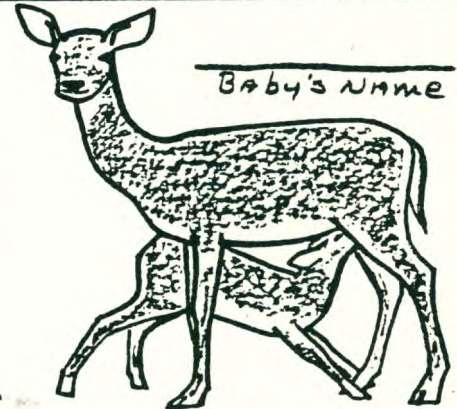
Write 12345679 (leave out 8) on a piece of paper. Next pick your favorite number (except 8) from this group and multiply it by 9.

Now use your answer to multiply 12345679 (leave out 8 again). The result: a long line of your favorite number.

Animals name



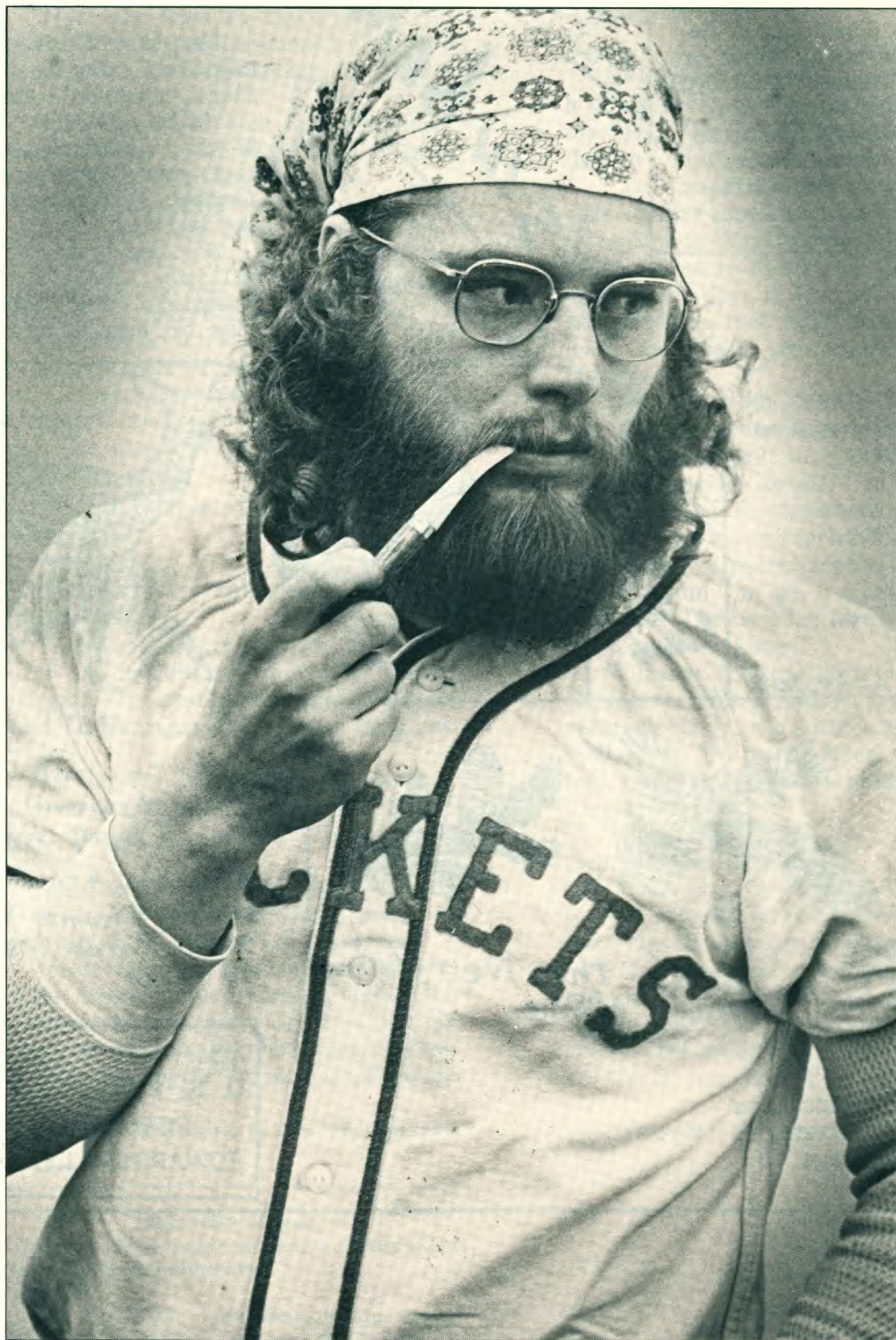
Baby's Name



Two Mothers with
Babies. Spring is
The time of Birth.
Can you find other
Animals around your
School & home with
Babies. Add their Picture
to these

Non Profit Organization
U. S. POSTAGE PAID
PERMIT No. 68
EDWARDSVILLE, ILL

Lifestyles



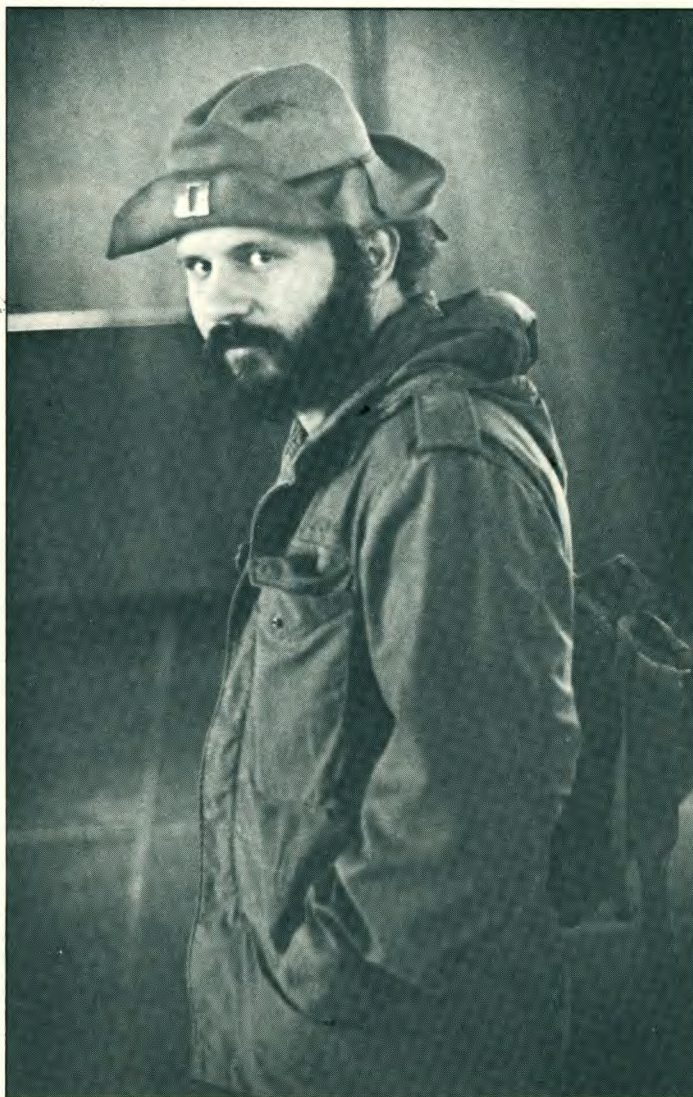


A college campus is a crossroads.

It is an institutionalized melting pot where people of all races and from all walks of life come together to learn, to teach and to share.

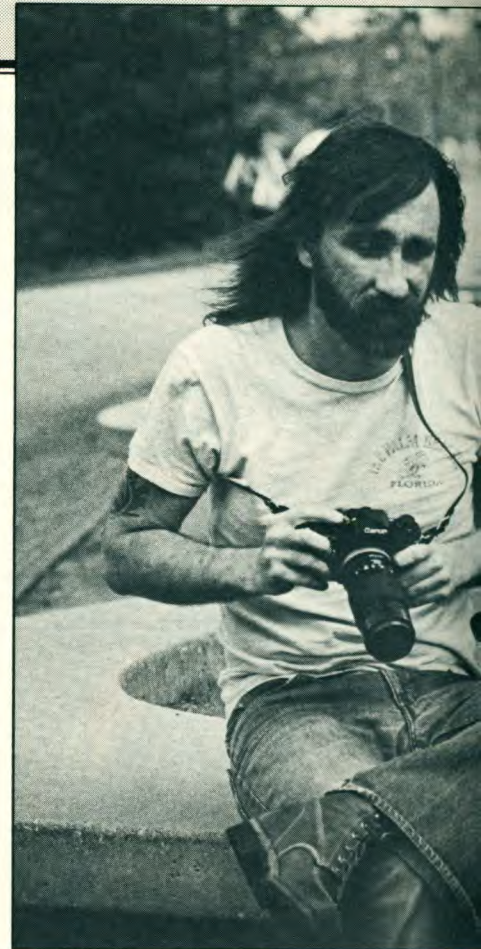
Each expresses individuality to others by style of living.

SIU-E provides an environment for self-expression, and its students capitalize on the opportunity.

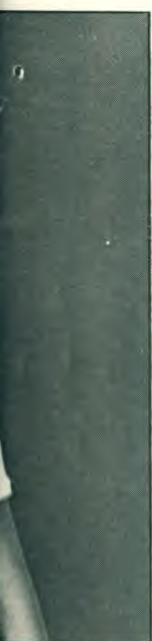




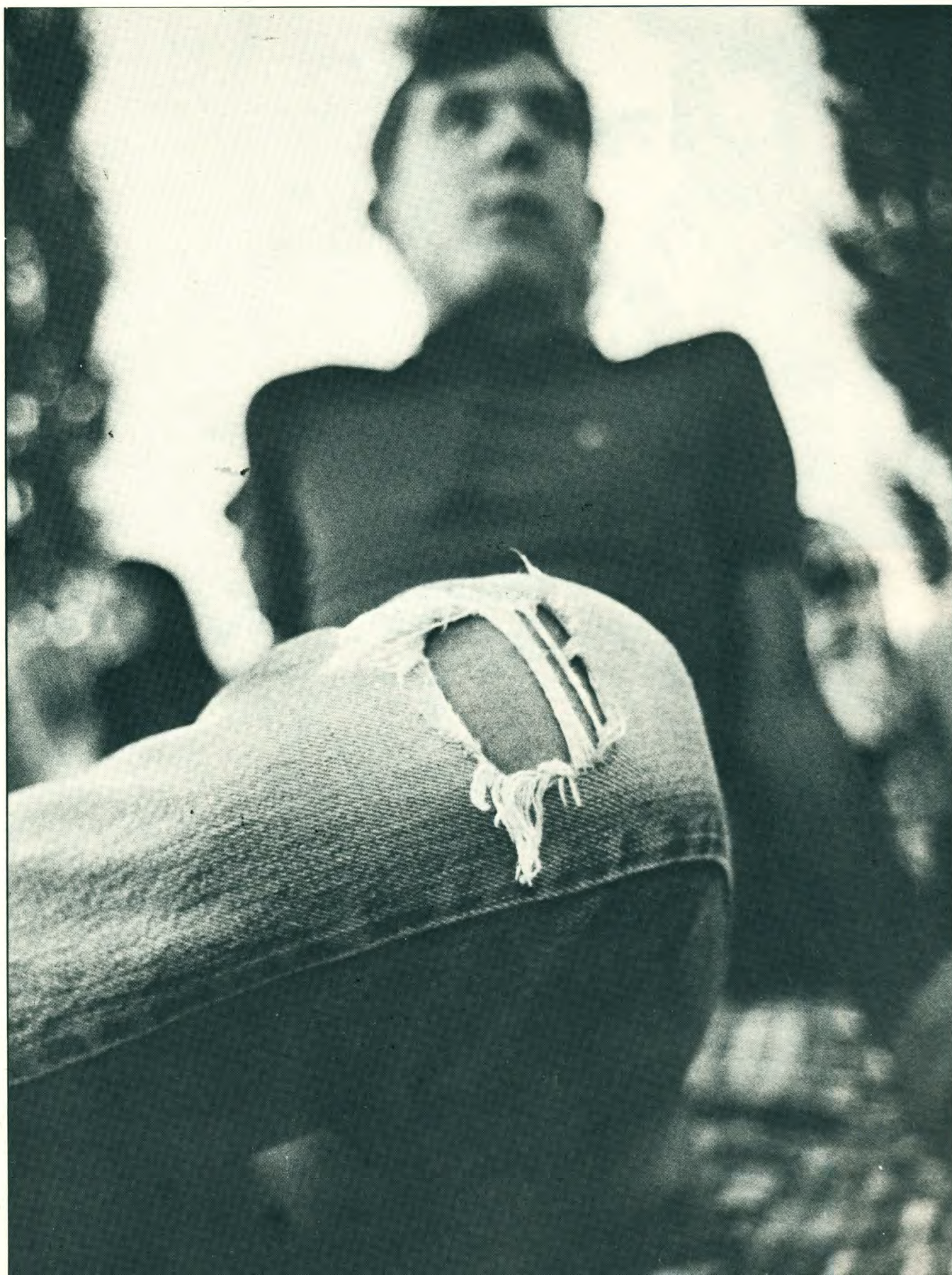




Photographs by Alan Schneider, Rick Stankoven,
Mike Dreith, Alonzo Byrd.



Lifestyles



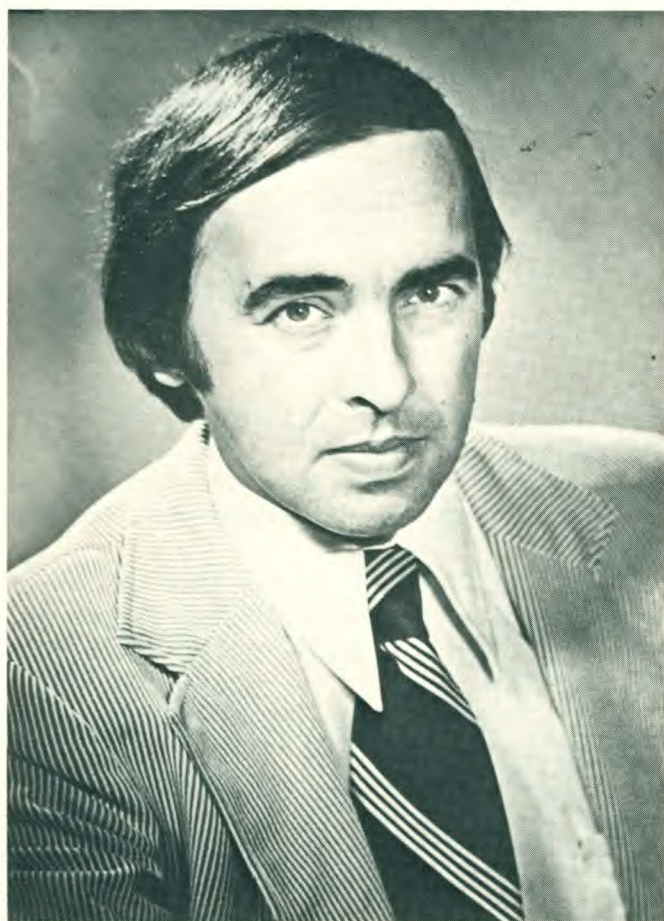
Zoeckler series 'ultimate high'

By Jean Ann Bailey

"It was the ultimate high for a reporter."

St. Louis Post-Dispatch newswriter Eric L. Zoeckler was talking about his recent three-part series that uncovered disturbing facts and statistics about the quality of education in the St. Louis metropolitan and the Metro-East areas.

"This is the first project I've never been bored with. I'd go out and do it again," he said while sit-



Eric Zoeckler

ting in the cafeteria of the Post-Dispatch's Maryland Heights office building.

That means spending more than a month gathering facts and materials and interviewing dozens of education experts including administrators, principals, teachers and college professors.

And, then sorting through the piles of material to compile the series which took the eight-year veteran reporter almost two weeks to write.

"I never once regretted the time I spent on the project. It was stimulating, exciting and just amazing how the time and research fit together," he said while lighting up a cigarette.

Zoeckler, however, had not intended to become so involved in the project when he began the research.

"I cover youth and educational affairs, and in the process of covering my beat, I came across some evidence of what professors call 'pop culture courses' in high school."

Zoeckler said he originally planned to research and write about college freshmen taking remedial courses in some areas, particularly English and math, because they didn't get necessary background in high school.

"It was my intention to write two short stories, but the story was much bigger than that," he said. "I didn't know what to expect and I didn't know what would happen when I finished the research."

But, what did happen was the series in the Post-Dispatch. The first article discussed how outstanding high school students are performing poorly in college because their high school grades were the results of liberal teachers who gave easy marks. The courses more often than not forgot to stress the basic three Rs.

The second part of the series linked the achievement loss to permissiveness in the schools.

What Zoeckler found . . .

The scores on College Entrance Tests for incoming college freshmen are the lowest in at least 10 years.

In 1976 the average test score for SIUE freshmen was 18.9; for freshmen at the University of Missouri at St. Louis (UMSL), 20.4.

For SIUE the previous low average was recorded in 1965, at 19.0.

Yet, the SIUE average in 1976 was higher than the national average — 17.9.

Grade inflation is obvious in high schools. Ten years ago the average high school grade for freshmen entering UMSL was a high C. In 1976 the average grade was a low B.

That despite the serious drop in college entrance test scores.

The final portion of the series discussed how high school seniors can possibly improve college entrance exam scores by studying for the test in advance.

Zoeckler was not surprised with what he found.

"We've read reports about this happening in all schools across the country. I wanted to bring the problem to the attention of our readers that the problem exists here. I guess you could say I got conditioned to what I found."

But, what was the reaction of the public?

"My phone rang for two straight days. Parents, kids, teachers, professors, calling just wanting me to listen to their troubles."

Zoeckler received more than three dozen letters commending him for the article so the Post-Dispatch ran two columns of letters on its editorial page.

While persons in the education field did not like discussing the problem, most acknowledged it had to be examined.

"My teacher friends said it was something that had to be said, although they weren't happy about it being printed."

Zoeckler laughed when he talked about the school superintendent in the district in which he lives who commented about the series. "He walked up to me and shook my hand and said

hello saying, 'Bet I'm the only superintendent doing this these days'."

Zoeckler had some difficulty gathering materials because educators did not want to accept the blame for what is happening in the schools.

He mentioned one principal in a St. Louis high school who refused to let him talk with any teachers until the principal talked with him first.

Zoeckler said it took two hours to get one straight answer from the man.

"They don't want you to break down the processes. Investigative reporters aren't wanted in the halls of the schools."

What was most rewarding to Zoeckler, however, was pointing out to educators the statistics of their students' poor performances in college.

"They give you all the excuses for the low test scores and I was always able to break down what they said with statistics. They just didn't always know what they were talking about."

Does he think there will be a change in educational trends in the future?

"They'll be made, but it will be gradual. We're still dealing with human beings who have hopes and feelings. Things have to change, but it won't be overnight."

SIU's literacy crisis

By Jan Bradley

Low scores on college entrance examinations are partially the fault of the university, according to SIU's Daniel Havens.

According to Havens, chairman of the English Department, "There is no simple reason for the lower scores, but one factor is the general lack of emphasis on grammar and basic skills in many institutions."

"Many times, the secondary school English teachers have had very little training in traditional grammar and how to teach it. If they do not understand it themselves, how can they teach it to others?"

General Studies English classes at SIU have not been greatly affected by the lower scores, Havens said.

There are two types of GSK 101 (freshman English) classes at SIU — regular and remedial. The cut-off point for the regular class has always

been an American College Testing (ACT) score of 16 or above.

In the last few years, however, there has been an increase in the number of remedial classes offered.

"Offhand, I would say that there is now one remedial class for every two regular classes. So, I would definitely say that there has been a decline in basic skills."

Havens added that he would offer more remedial sections if he had more faculty.

Another reason for the declining scores can be traced to the fact that many college students at SIU are first generation college students, Havens said.

"Many of our students do not have parents who graduated from college. Their home environments are not especially conducive to learning. Too many families do not emphasize

reading. They spend too much time watching television," he said.

Havens said that if students are not motivated to better their skills, it is hard to convince them why they should improve. No social value is placed on literacy today.

"SIU attracts many students from small towns in this area. These students frequently want to get a degree and then return to their home town to get a job. They just don't see the need for these basic skills," Havens said.

"If a student is willing to work hard, he can pull his grade up to maybe a C in English Composition classes. The problem then rests with other departments."

Havens claimed that other departments do not usually place a lot of emphasis on grammar skills. Once someone has finished the English requirements, it is easy for him to slip back into his old ways.

"We can force students to temporarily learn the grammar skills, but after 10 weeks it is up to

the person and other teachers to enforce these concepts."

Havens is optimistic that students' basic skills will improve.

"Employers are beginning to complain about the lower level of applicant that they are getting. If nothing else, the desire to get a good job should give students motivation to improve their skills."

The national publicity that has been given to this nation-wide problem may also bring about solutions.

Universities throughout the country are trying to find solutions to the problem.

"It may take awhile, but I am convinced that things will get better eventually," Havens said.

SIU's "liberal" admissions policy is one of the biggest reasons why so many students have trouble with the required English courses, claims Daniel Havens.

"At certain times of the year, high school graduates with very low performance levels are among a number of entering freshmen.

"These students are largely sub-college level as far as English abilities. When they're put in college, it's rough on the other students and the teacher," Havens said recently.

Havens would like to see the university raise its admissions standards, like the University of Illinois has done.

"We ought to offer some kind of a remedial program in English writing, reading, and also math. These would be no-credit courses."

According to Havens, too many students in the past have either barely made it through GSK 101, or have had to take the course over again. Then, all too often, they don't make it through GSK 102.



Daniel Havens

The alarming statistics revealed in Eric Zoeckler's series about the quality of St. Louis area education didn't surprise Miriam Dusenbury.

She deals with the subject every day.

Ms. Dusenbury, who is with the SIU Supplemental Instruction Program at SIUE, agrees with Zoeckler's findings.

Ms. Dusenbury said recently, "I feel that we should listen to what they (the statistics) have to say."

Ms. Dusenbury has known for some time that problems have been developing in the school systems. She has been in the high schools for several years, working in a secondary educational program.

Ms. Dusenbury feels that the drop in educational quality is a national trend.

Ms. Dusenbury said, "I've been associated with the college skills program for several years. I think we (at SIU) ought to develop a good basic skills program (for the students)."



Stanley B. Kimball
Resident Campus Puritan

'I like
teaching and
the students.
What I
despise
is the
current
culture.'

By Jan Bradley

A grandfatherly attitude toward SIU and its students is expressed by Stanley B. Kimball, better known as the "Resident Campus Puritan," from his letters to the Alestle.

"In the 19 years that I've been teaching here, I have seen radical periods and apathetical periods. I think that now we are going through a period of apathy. Students are much more quiet and responsible, also," he said.

The 50-year-old Kimball is a professor of historical studies.

After the radical period of the '60s, Kimball is glad to see students dressing better. "It's nice to see pretty girls and handsome boys sitting in class for a change."

With the new freedom that many students have faced in recent years comes the fact that many do not know how to handle it.

Although he feels that there are fewer so-called "exhibitionists" drawing attention to themselves today, he said there was a period a few years ago when many students were showing off by using four-letter words to get attention.

Kimball is for high moral standards, old-fashioned values and fears the plum-

meting moral consciousness and standards.

"I'm delighted to see that we are moving from infantile behavior to maturity today. Secure and mature people don't have to get attention by being flamboyant and vulgar."

"Young people are just like people over 30, in that they have their faults, too. Some people are too busy saying that all young people are wonderful. I wish it were true."

In a 1967 commencement address, Kimball said that the problem with too many young people is that "they have nothing to say, and a thousand ways to say it."

Contrary to what one might believe from his letters to the paper, Kimball enjoys his job very much.

"I like teaching and the students. What I despise is the current culture. I think that it can be described as 'glorified show business.'"


Kimball gets his opinions to members of the campus community through his letters to the Alestle.

Before becoming the Resident Campus Puritan, Kimball was known at various times as Resident Campus Conservative, Resident Campus Killjoy and Resident Campus Philistine.

"I gave all of these titles to myself. For some reason, the name Resident Campus Puritan has stuck more than the others did."

Kimball says that he admits his background through his nickname, so that no one can throw it up to him later.

"My criticism is always satirical, which is very hard to answer. I do not put anything in the letters that can be used against me by someone who disagrees with my opinions. This is why most of the rebuttals in the Alestle do not come across very well."



He added that many times his letters are in praise of something.

"I will write when I think that something good was in the paper or on campus. I have to be fair."

Kimball, who has written to the Alestle since it began in the 1960's, receives constant feedback. Sometimes this feedback is in the form of letters to the paper, and sometimes it is in person.

"People have come up to me and asked me to autograph a copy of my letter in the Alestle.

"On the basis of private and public reactions, I suspect that many people share my views and that there is indeed a silent majority," he said.

Letters to the Alestle concerning the "Open Crotch School of Art" caused some students to think twice before exhibiting in Kimball's opinion.

"I have nothing against nudity in paintings, it is the vulgarity that I object to strongly. A few art works on display in the University Center and the Lovejoy Library during this time were unbelievable."

Kimball compared the art works to "playing Candid Camera in a shithouse."

"If I had to do all of my letters over again, the only thing that I would change would be the word 'shithouse' to 'outhouse,' although I still agree with the analogy.

"The point would have come across just as well, but at the time I was really upset," he explained.

The series of letters that got the most publicity were those concerning advertisements in the Alestle for pre-written term papers.

"When these ads first appeared, I was teaching a class in historical research. I was outraged that students could buy these papers, but most of all, that the campus newspaper would run such ads."

Kimball does not take credit for the

subsequent banning of the ads, but admits that he was the first person to bring it to the attention of the campus.

Following his letters, the Legal Counsel to the President and the Illinois Legislature began working on the problem.

The Legal Counsel found that there were laws already against the sale of term papers. They then informed the Alestle, and the ads were stopped.

Two years later in 1974, the Alestle again ran the ads.

"I then wrote more letters to get this stopped again. With their turnover of editors, policies tend to be forgotten one year to the next," he said.

Kimball was once suspicious of a term paper not being written by a student, before the advertisements were run.

"Since that incident, I have required that students turn in all notes and rough drafts. It would be harder to fake notes and rough drafts than to do the work."

Since then, he has never questioned any term paper because of authorship.

Kimball gets his ideas from many sources besides the Alestle. Ideas may come from art exhibits, events in the Goshen Lounge or things that he observes while walking around the campus.

Strangers or friends have also occasionally come to Kimball with ideas for letters.

"People may come to me and say that they have found something that the Resident Campus Puritan should comment upon. I always check these ideas out, and if I agree that a commentary needs to be made, I will write a letter."

"I write letters when something bothers me to let people know that someone is watching."

Rather than to curse the darkness, Kimball tries to light one small candle with his letters.



Most of his ideas come to him from reading the Alestle.

"I read the paper first for information, and second to find something to comment on. This is how I read all newspapers, not just the Alestle."

Kimball's letters to other newspapers, such as the St. Louis Post Dispatch, generally concern their use of the English language.

"I am very fussy about the the use of my mother tongue. I get upset when I read things which are grammatically incorrect," he said.

Another pet peeve of Kimball's is the behavior of students in the University Center.

Walking through the University Center, a few years ago, he observed "the usual number of boy-girl wrestling teams lying around the second floor halls."

When he was quoted in the Alestle, the response was not nearly as strong as it was to a letter from someone else about the same topic a year later.

Kimball explains his letter took a light approach and criticized only the students. In contrast, the later letter said that the same behavior was offensive to guests of the writer.

"That letter took a very strong approach, whereas I do things satirically. I never said that anything was offensive. I didn't give my critics any material to throw back at me," Kimball said.

Satire is an ancient form of writing. Done properly, it is very hard to rebuff, he added.

Kimball's most recent letters concerned a poem published in the Counter-culture Corner of the Alestle in the beginning of winter quarter.

A month-long vigorous exchange of letters followed when he referred to the poem as vulgar.

"Since then, I have been looking for something to write about, but everyone has been behaving so well. My 'pencil pals' as I call them, haven't had very much to say, but they can be assured that I will be waiting for them," he added.

He explained that he calls them 'pencil pals' as a mild put-down.

Letters are not the only things that Kimball has written.

His office is filled with books and papers from current or past projects. A sign hanging in the office describes the scene well. It says "Bless This Mess."

Besides numerous articles for magazines on east European history and Mormonism, he has written several books.

One of his current projects is a biography of Heber Kimball, his great grandfather.

"Heber Kimball was one of the three important early Mormons. The others being Joseph Smith and Brigham Young. He had 43 wives and 65 children, so there are a lot of people to trace," he said.



Another relative, Spencer W. Kimball, is now president of the Mormon Church. He is the grandson of Heber Kimball and a cousin to Stanley Kimball.

"He and I have always been close. Although he is my cousin, I call him 'Uncle,' because he is 32 years older than I am," Kimball said.

The United States Department of the Interior gave Kimball an Outdoor Recreation Achievement Award, November, 1974, for his research on the Mormon Trail, including maps, photographs and its history.

"The Interior Department approached the Mormon Church about the possibility of someone doing a study of the trail. The church then came to me about the project."

The project, which took about a year to complete, involved traveling the 1100 miles of trail twice by car and twice by plane. The trail runs from Omaha to Salt Lake City.

Besides his research into aspects of the history of the Mormon church, he is active in the church at a local level.

Kimball is a high priest in the St. Louis Stake of the Church of Latter-Day Saints (Mormons). A high priest is the highest office of the priesthood.

Kimball serves on the High Council, which is composed of 12 men. Their work is mostly administrative and they receive no salary.

Each of the council members supervises certain areas and acts as adviser to the president of the stake. A stake is similar to a diocese in the Catholic Church.

"I personally am in charge of music, history and the female auxiliary. There are people under me who do the day to day work," he explained.

In addition, Kimball visits a different congregation each month and gives the sermon.

The St. Louis Stake consists of St. Louis City and County and the surrounding Missouri counties. The Illinois counties of Madison and St. Clair are in an Illinois Stake.

"I have been preparing for the job of high priest since I became a deacon at the age of 12. There are six levels of the priesthood that I had to advance through. The criteria for advancement is just hard work and worthiness," he said.

Although Kimball has no Slavic background, his church sent him to Prague from 1948-1950 as a missionary.

"I knew some Russian, so I guess they figured I could learn to speak Czech."

While in Prague, Kimball acquainted the people with the Mormon religion.

Since his missionary work, he has made six trips to Europe.

Kimball is also the sponsor of the Mormon affiliated Deseret Club on campus. As sponsor, he helped the club to acquire a collection of books for the library about Mormon history.

"The students thought that it would be a nice gesture to give the library books concerning our history. They held bake sales to raise the money, then ordered the books from Salt Lake City," he said.

The collection, which was begun in the early 60's, now contains copies of books in many languages.

As a professor of history and sponsor of the Deseret and Conservative Clubs, Kimball comes in contact with young people constantly on campus.

He is also the father of four children, ranging in age from 16-23.

"I agree with George Bernard Shaw, when he said that 'Youth is too wonderful a thing to be wasted on the young,'" Kimball said.

"If I were young, I'd know what to do with my youth."

Below are just a few of the letters Prof. Kimball has written to the *Daily Alestle* throughout the years.

As the Resident Campus Philistine I suppose I really should decry the latest exhibit of SIU's Open-Crotch School of Art. Surely we have had enough of Penis and Pudendum around here to satisfy the most liberated.

Ages ago people used to ask three questions about art: What was the artist trying to do; did he do it; and was it worth doing? Perhaps these questions should be raised again and solid answers demanded. Or maybe we just need a special and secluded exhibit area for 3,000 lb. hamburgers, African gods with two foot long dongs, and male genital throw pillows.

Well, cheers, and Honi soit qui mal y pense.

Stanley B. Kimball
Professor of History

May I share some of my unimportant musings with you and your readers? Month by month on campus I notice that the boys get prettier (not handsomer, what with their styling, hot-air combs, and sprays), and the girls get plainer (if not sloppier).

I guess we really are going back to nature after all. Peahens and lionesses are not very striking in appearance. It is the males of most species which are the dudes. I'm happy I lived in the good-old days when men were men and women were damn glad of it and when girls used artifice.

Stanley B. Kimball
Resident Campus Conservative

You certainly do have a wide-ranging and totally non-discriminatory advertising policy. Apparently the Alestle will accept any ad as long as the price is right. I am referring to Friday's plug about condoms clinically illustrated and described. Taste and appropriateness certainly must not impede the market.

With such an advertising manager, we can rest assured that the Alestle will keep SIUE in the vanguard of the Sexual Revolution and well informed on the latest sensation increasing devices. Who needs romance and love with sex everywhere?

Stanley B. Kimball
Resident Campus Killjoy

Recently, last Wednesday to be exact, as I was wandering around the U.C. making my way to the big, three-hour-movie-orgy (which was a lot of fun to watch and well attended-congrats to the Special Events people), well, anyway, as I stepped over the usual number of boy-girl wrestling teams lying around in the second-floor halls, I heard an unusual sound. It turned out to be Butch's Polka Kings performing in the Goshen Lounge. As I listened to this ancient art form, what to my wondering eyes did appear, but a sizeable group of alert students not only listening to this music, but dancing. They actually touched one another and seemed to register fun.

This was so different from the usual group of glassy-eyed zombies listening to rock musicians display their complete mastery of three basic chords (sometimes even changing keys), that I had to stop and watch for a while. Oh well, nostalgia is not what it used to be, but it surely was pleasant seeing students having fun instead of just watching freaks perform.

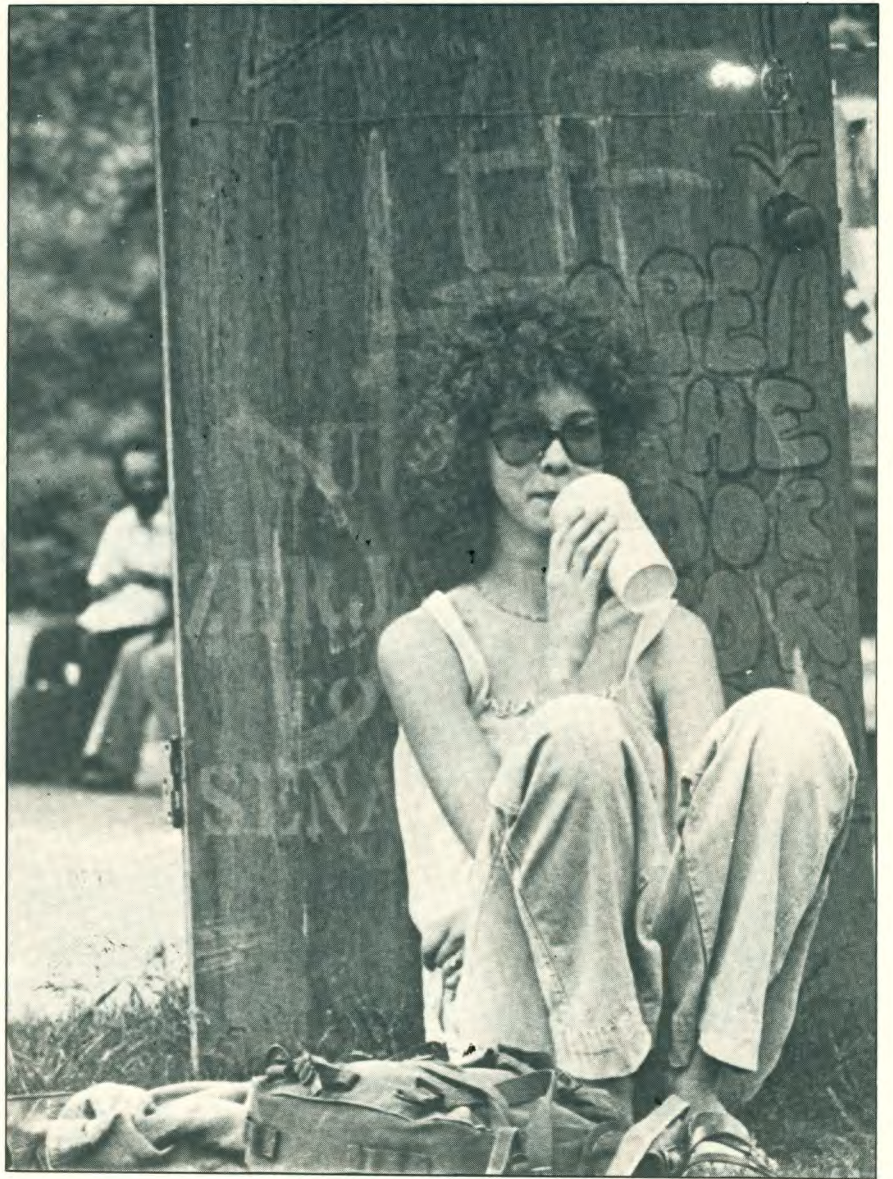
Stanley B. Kimball
Resident Camp Spoil-Sport



Life on the hill

The hill on the mall at SIUE is not only the center of the campus, it's also the center of student activity. For a fast game of "hide-and-go-seek," for sleeping, or for day-dreaming in the sun, students take a break from the hectic pace of classes.



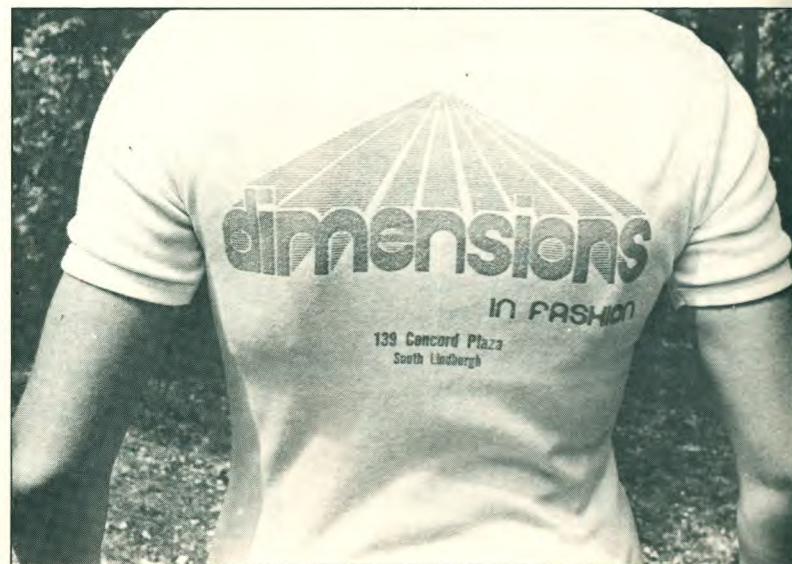
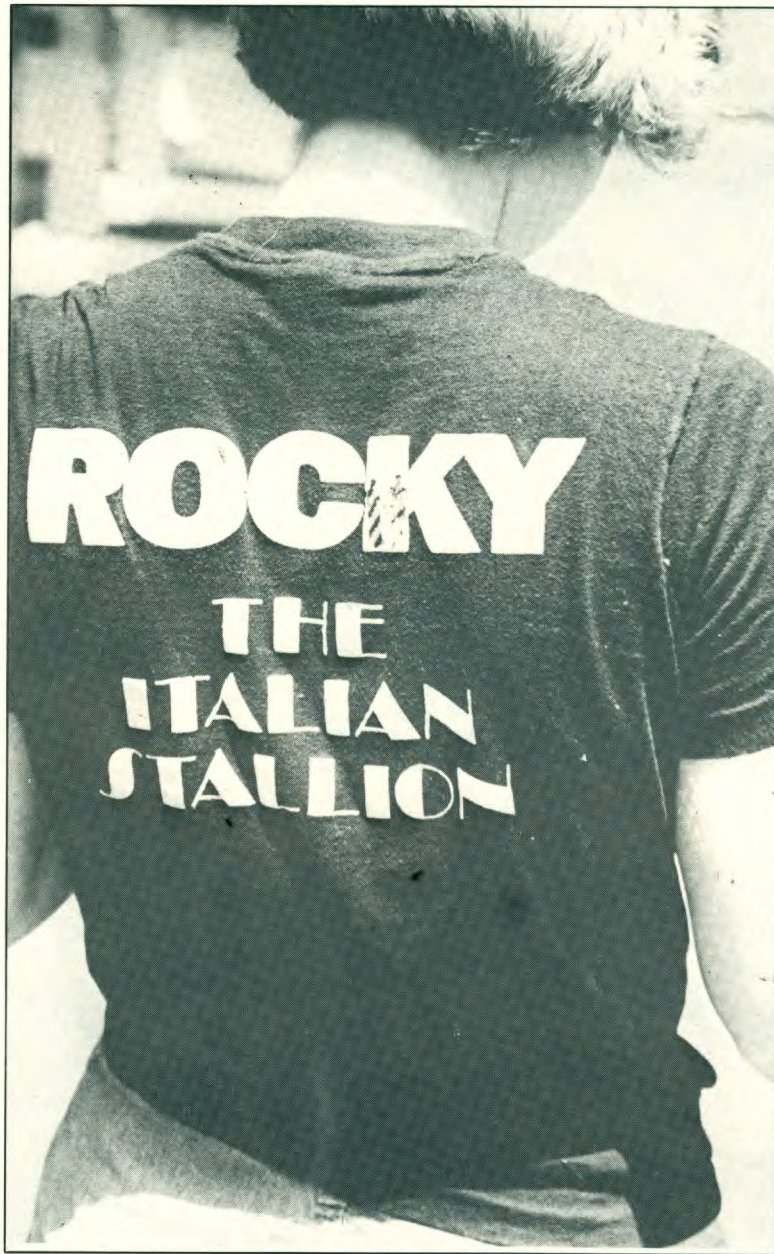






Photos by Jean Abernathy, Nancy Berg, Mary Butkus, Karen Burns, Nordeka English.



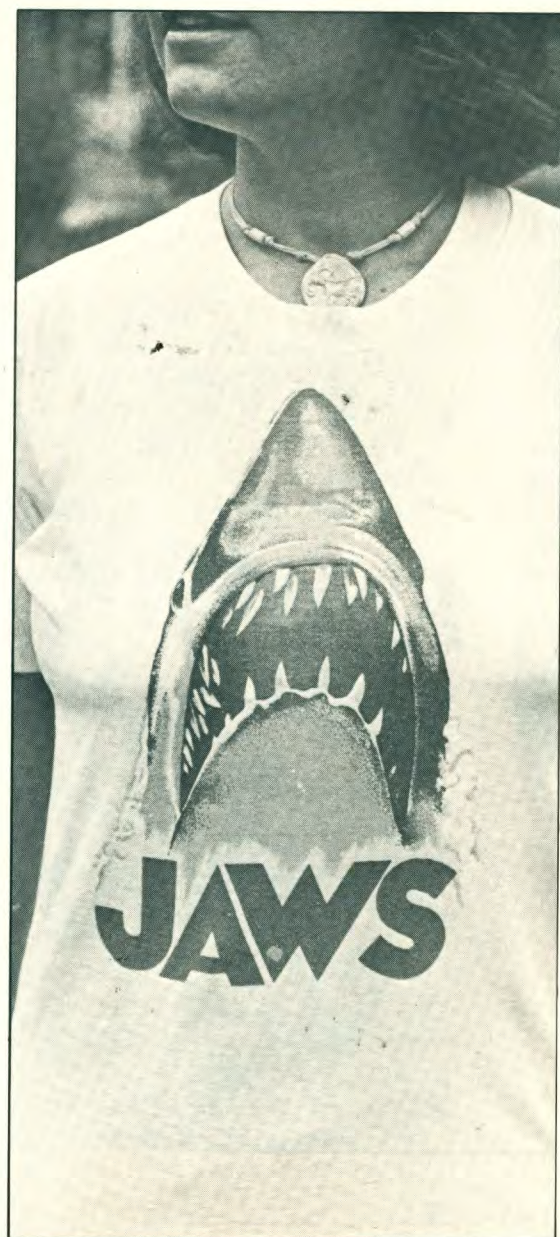


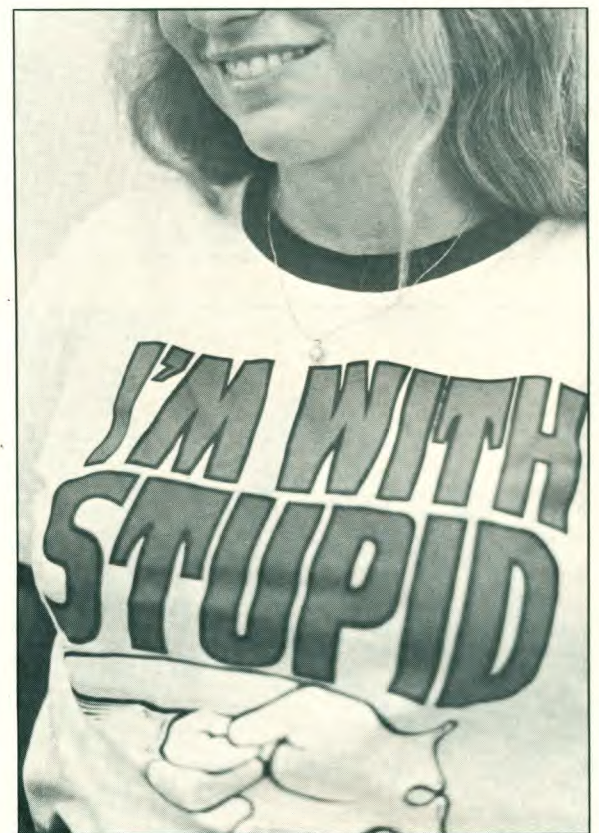
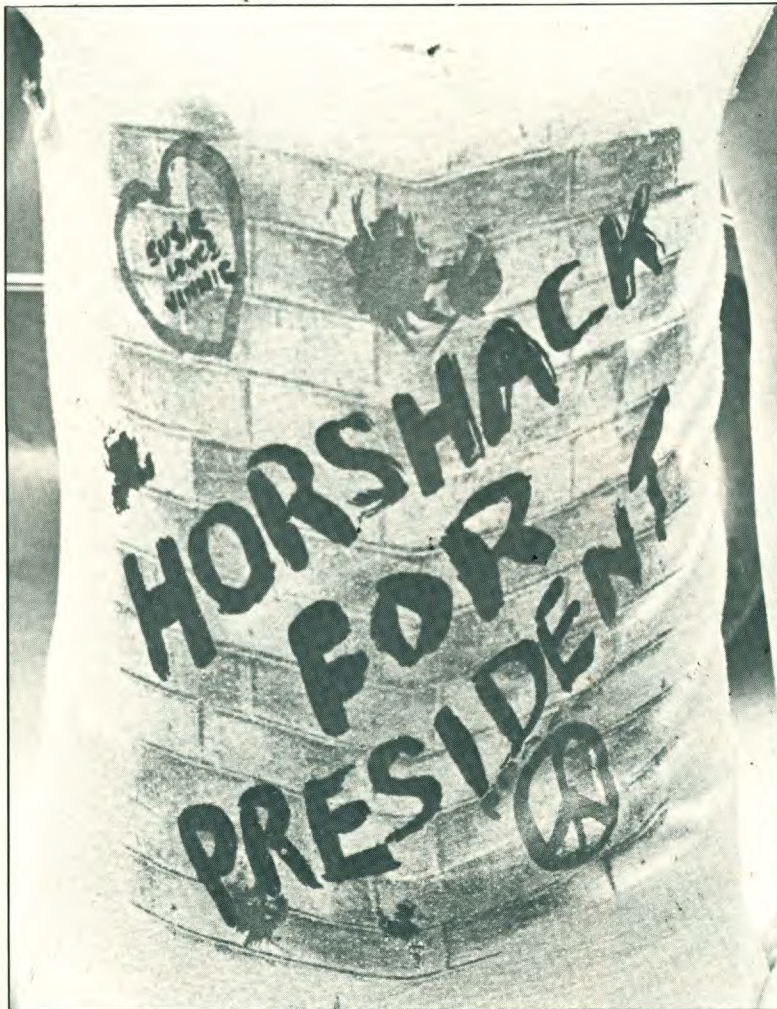
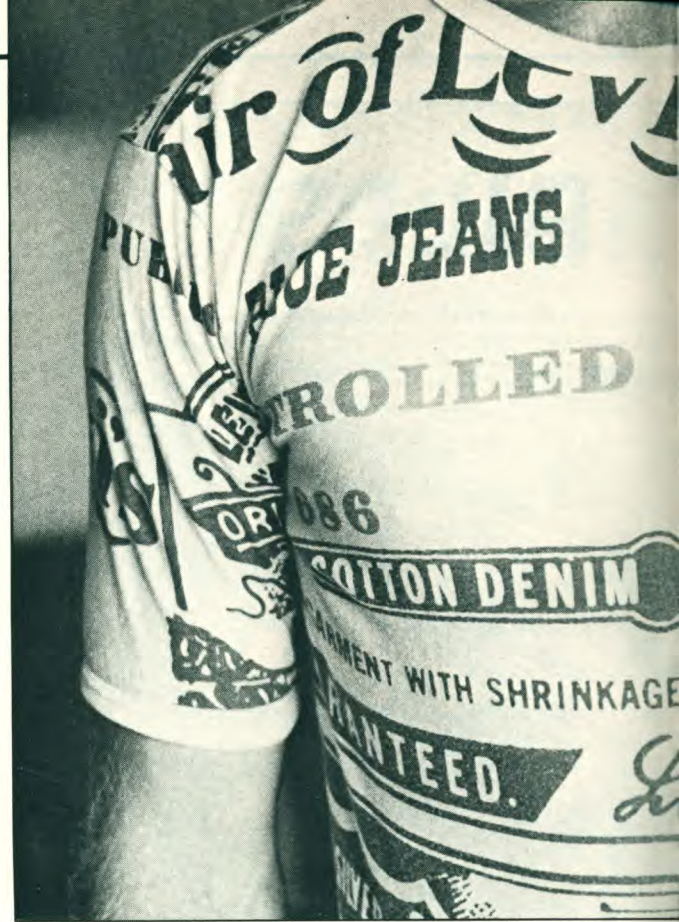
PILLS



T

SHIRTS







T-shirts popular on college campuses

T-shirts have been the rage of young people for some time.

The fad goes back to the days of rock 'n' roll when the "in" thing to do was to roll a pack of cigarettes in the shirt sleeve of the plain white "T."

But, as the saying goes, "they've come a long way, baby," and today T-shirts come in a variety of bright colors with raised lettering, screened pictures, studs, sequins or glitter.

And, they seem to be most popular on college campuses where they provide the perfect topping for a pair of blue jeans.

Elaine P. Smith, director of the University Bookstore, agrees.

"T-shirts are very popular and I think they're going to be good for some time," she said.

Ms. Smith admitted, though, that the T-shirt craze goes through various stages.

Text by Jean Ann Bailey

"For instance, last year, all everyone wanted were T-shirts with people screened on them," she said. "This year, students are wanting something more subtle, like just having 'SIU-E' or 'Edwardsville' printed on the shirt."

"We seem to be doing real well with rock bands screened on the shirts, too," she added.

As for the Farrah Fawcett-Majors T-shirt, Ms. Smith said sales are "so-so."

"The students just don't seem to want Farrah," she said. "Glitter T-shirts aren't good either."

Ms. Smith said many students are creative in designing their own personal T-shirts.

"A lot of students bring their own shirts in and we print what they want or screen it with a particular picture. It's surprising the things they come up with," she said with a laugh.

According to Ms. Smith the bookstore can print letters on a T-shirt in just 17 seconds.

Letters are two inches high and come in navy, black, red, gold and white.

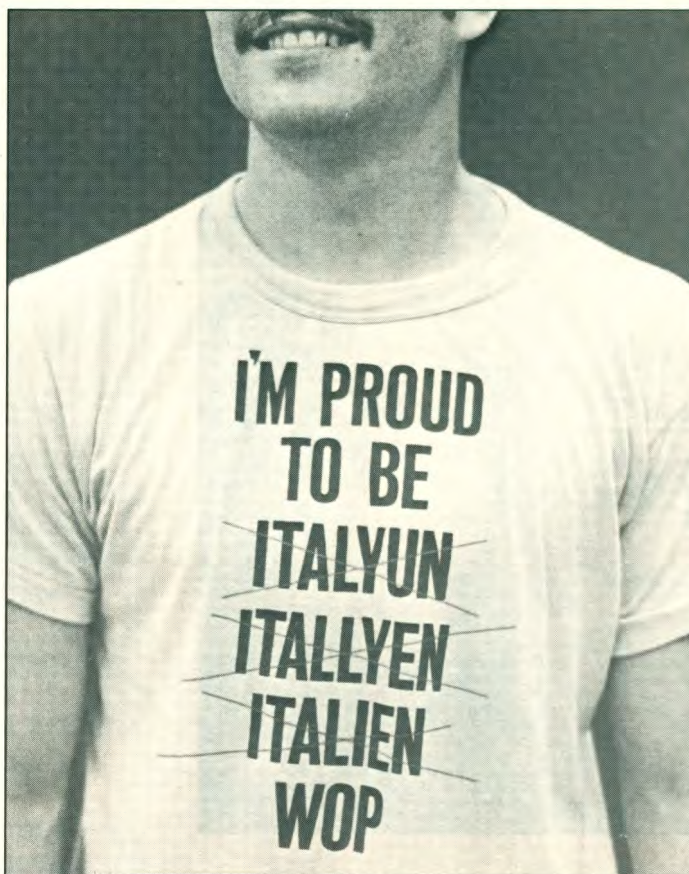
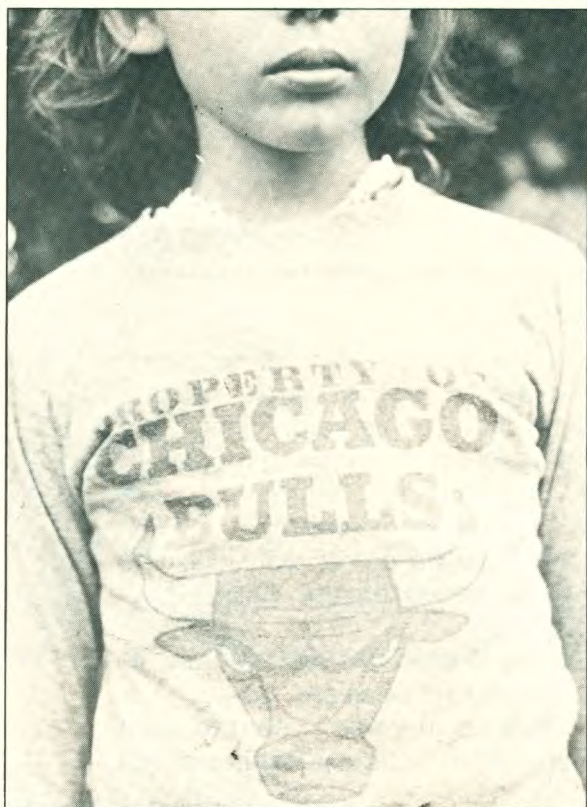
Greek letters are also available in black, gold and white.

The charge for printing letters on the T-shirts is 10 cents a letter, which Ms. Smith said is quite reasonable.

"A lot of places won't let you bring in your shirt just to get it printed. Most places a person has to buy the shirt there," she said. "I don't see it that way. We're here to provide a service."

Ms. Smith said prices are in line with other retail stores in Metro-East.

"We try to stay competitive with outside retail stores," she said while looking at the merchandise. "We have to, to stay in business," she added with a smile.





Photographs
by
Rick Null
Karen Burns
Denise Taylor
Deb Williams
Jean Abernathy
Steve Mahlandt

■ ■ ■ ■ ■



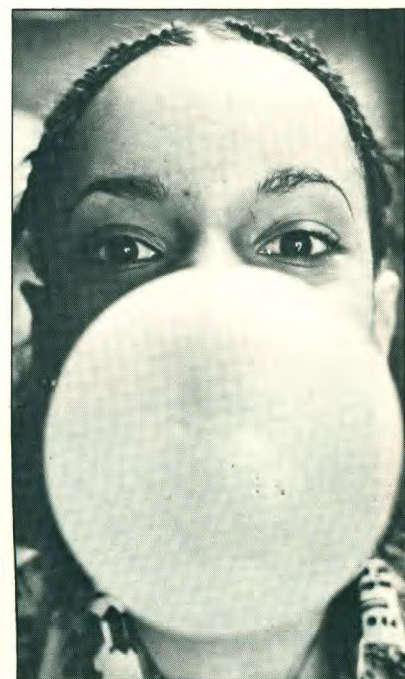
Faces on campus

A large university always attracts a wide variety of people. With them come the expressions of their moods. Happy, sad, playful, or intense, whatever the expression you can always find it on the "Faces on Campus. . . ."

► **PORTFOLIO** ◀

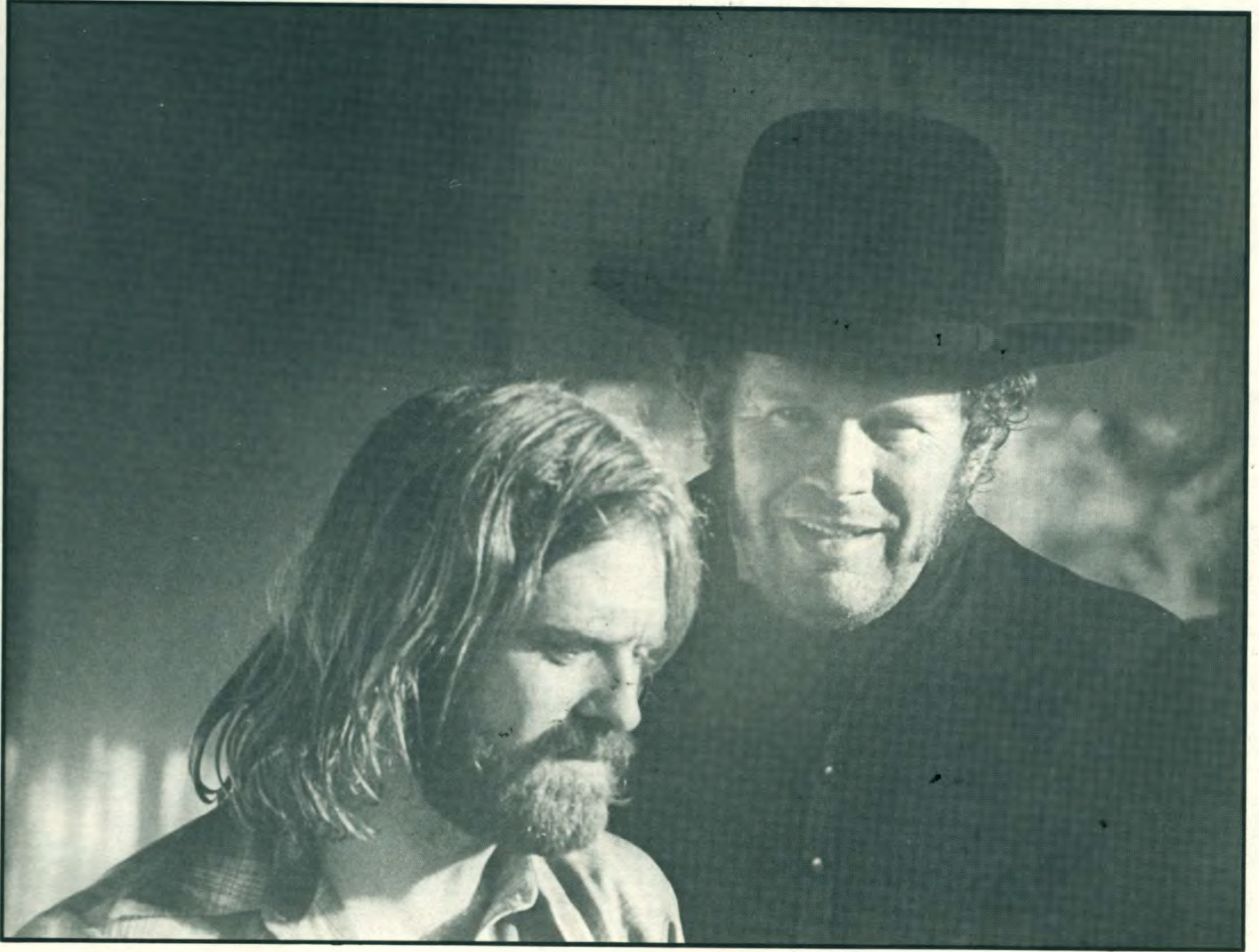


Above photograph of scene shop artist Larry Bogden by Larry Libberton. Gloria Steinem, by James Roche. Medieval weapon exhibit in the Goshen Lounge, taken by John Buese. Photograph at far right by Alan Schneider.



Faces on campus





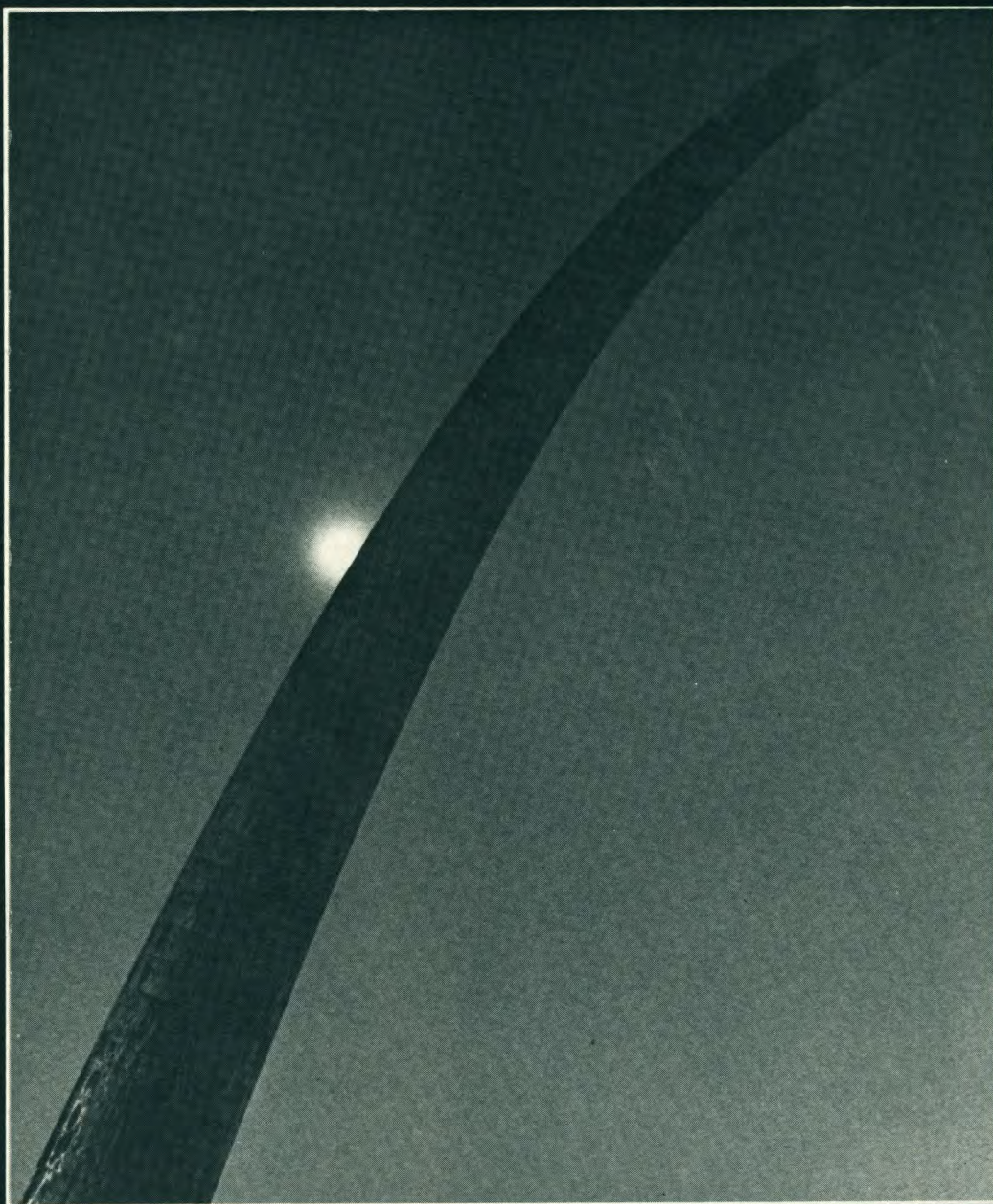
Photograph on opposite page by John Buese. Singers Michael Murphy and David Alan Coe, by Mary Butkus. Photo on far left by Maureen Houston. SIU-E theater student Craig Leitner and Harlow poster, by Karen Burns.



► PORTFOLIO ◀

*Photojournalism students
look at the Gateway Arch*





Although it's become a common sight for St. Louis area residents, the Gateway Arch is still hailed as one of the great architectural wonders of the modern world.

Eight million tourists have flocked to see the 630-foot monument, completed in 1967.

Riding in small elevators, visitors are taken to the top of the tallest monument in the world to get a 30-mile view of the St. Louis area through small observation windows.

The Arch was designed by architect Eero Saarinen to commemorate St. Louis's role in the great westward expansion. Now it is part of a Mississippi riverfront park area known as the Jefferson National Expansion Memorial, named in honor of President Thomas Jefferson.

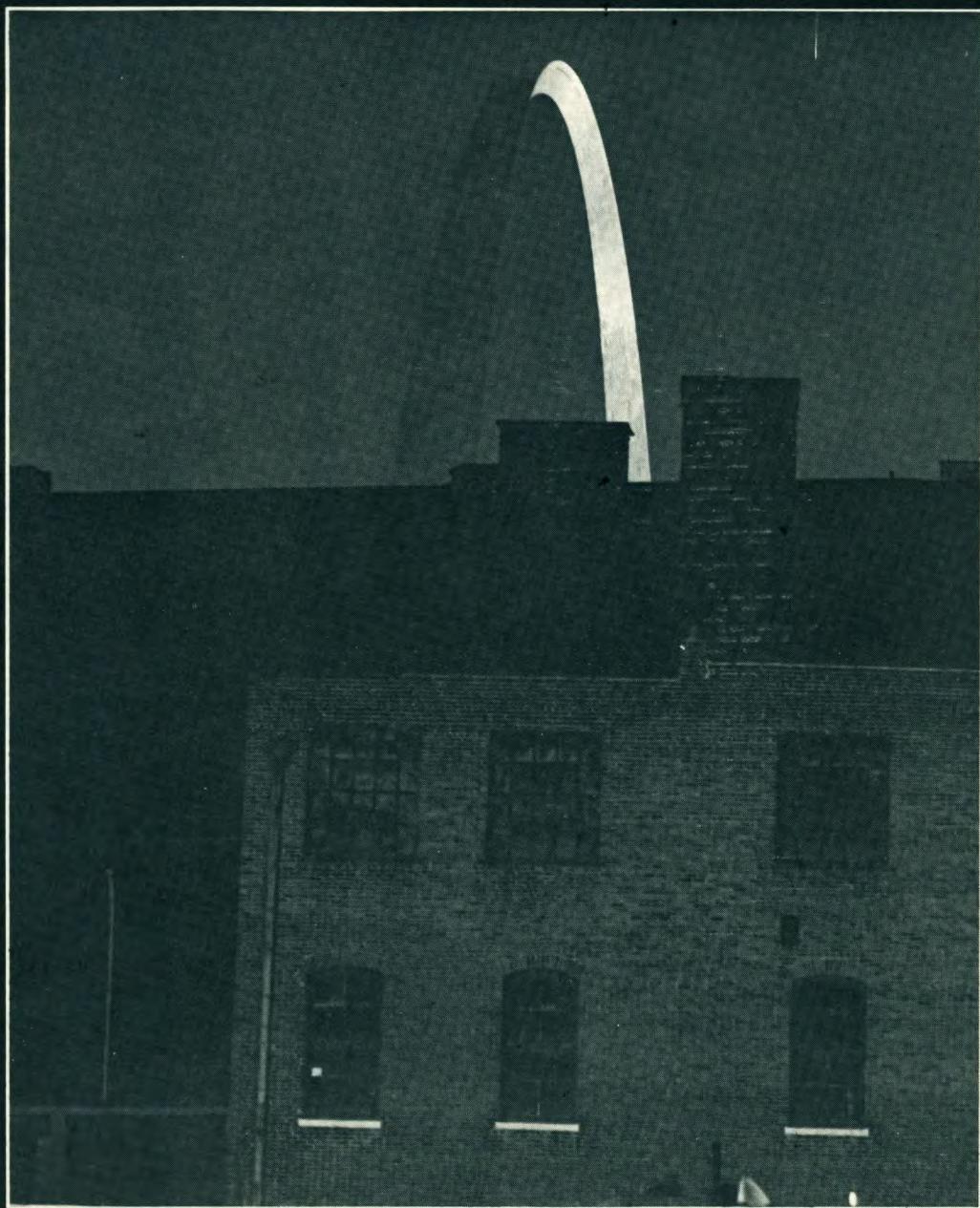
The 17,246-ton structure is made up of double-walled, equilateral-triangle sections.

It has inner supports, covered by thick stainless steel plating.





► PORTFOLIO ◄



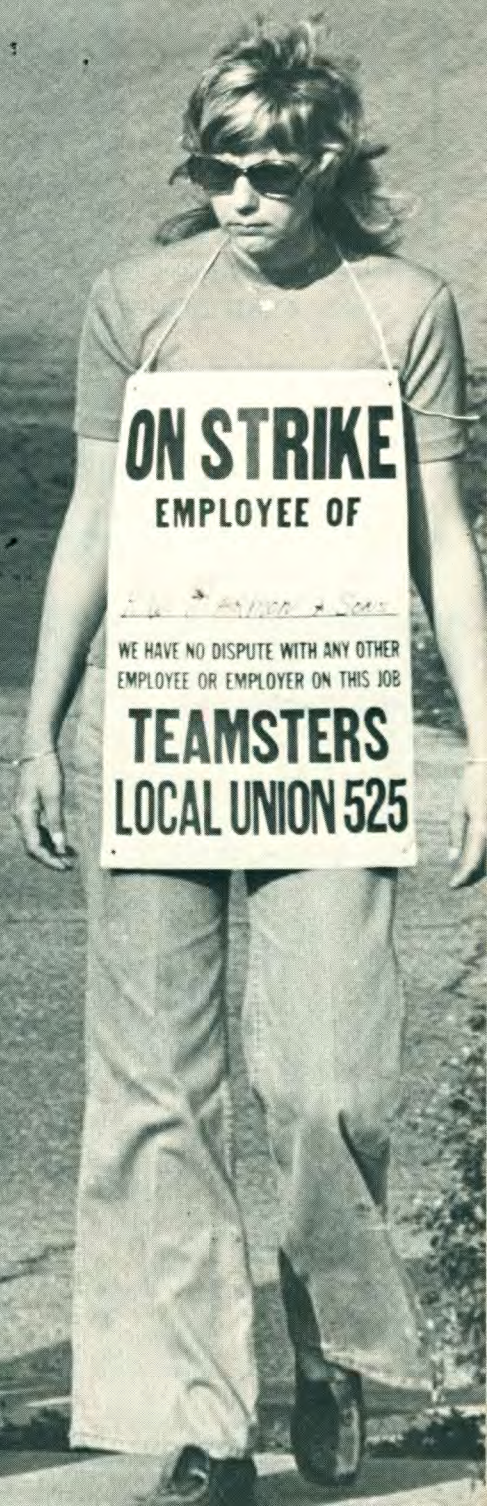
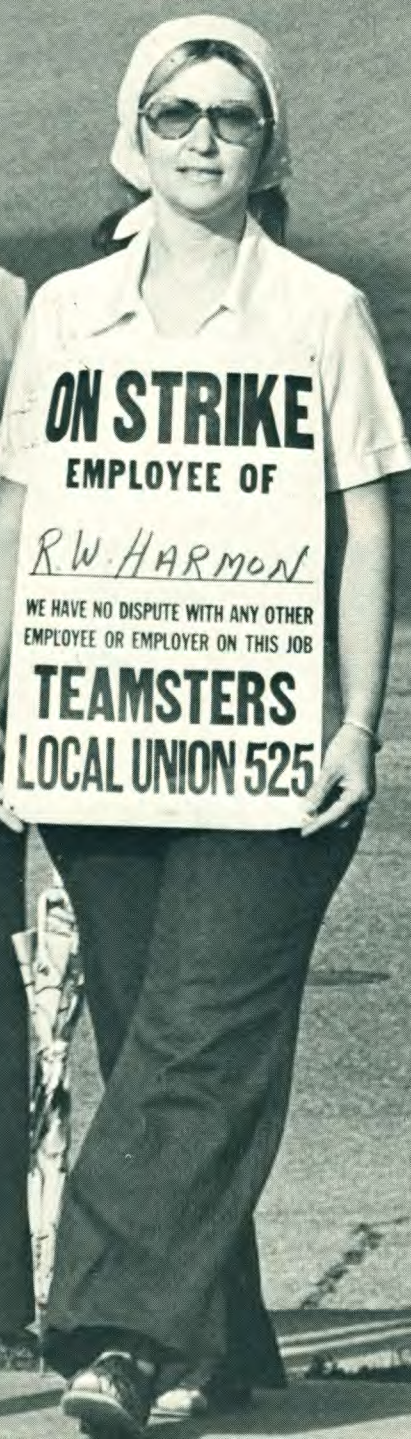
► PORTFOLIO ◀

Focus on signs

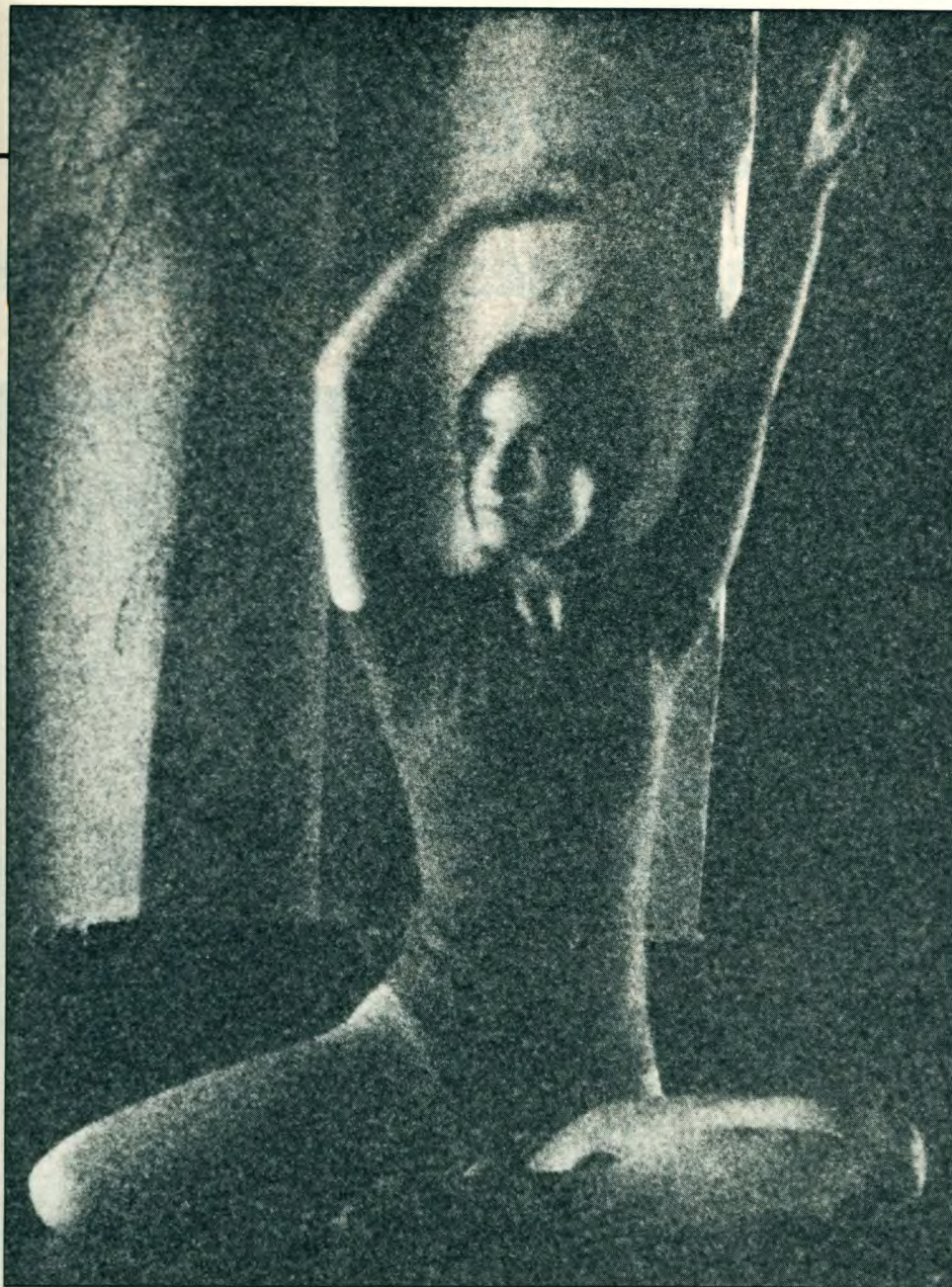
Where the good folks meet, photograph by Jim Gainer
Marching strikers, by Mark Wakeford
Piano player, Goshen Lounge by Cindy Kyle
At the Springfest, by Pete Stehman



A photographer communicates with his pictures. Words in the photos help.







The grainy look

Some black-and-white films like Kodak 2485 are so light-sensitive, they can photograph a scene lit by a candle.

But the images from superfast films are grain-filled, definition is poor, grays and blacks show up in unexpected relationships.

Those films, therefore, are used by photographers for creative purposes more than for low-light situations.

Like for the photographs on these two pages. All were shot on superfast "recording" film.

Photos by Nancy Behrns,
Nancy Berg, Pete Stehman



Looking back to:

1967. Enrollment rises as campus nears



rs completion



1957. Dr. Bear remembers campus start at Broadview

The Edwardsville campus is quite a change from the one-desk office in the Broadview Hotel in East St. Louis the university started with.

That view of Southern Illinois University from a perspective of 21 years is seen by Dr. David Bear, chairman of the Elementary Education Department who will retire this year.

The veteran educator leaned back in his office chair, the view of the Edwardsville campus framed in the window behind him. As he swung around to look, he began to remember.

"Howard Davis and I were the first two people here," he said.

The men, both former grade school teachers, began by coordinating extension courses with a professor at SIU Carbondale.

"We taught in Waterloo, Belleville and Alton three or four months before any classes were scheduled." The office was in the Broadview Hotel, but Bear worked out of his home in Alton.

That was January, 1957. By July the school had a summer program at Alton.

In September, East St. Louis had a program and SIU-E began classes at the Shurtleff College in Alton.

"The biggest problem was getting acquainted," Bear remembers. "The faculty was new, the curriculum was new, the campus was new and the students were new."

"That first quarter, freshmen were taking senior courses and juniors were lost looking for Loomis Hall. There were lots of mistakes before counselors and advisers got to know the program."

That first year Bear remembers Norman Showers in physical education, John Schnabel in education and William Going in English. Dr. Broadbrooks was up in the chemistry lab and Gladys Steinbrook was sorting through poetry and programs in the faculty offices across College Avenue.

"There must have been more but I can't remember."

The balding professor does remember the faces of hundreds of children who have come to his reading clinic at SIU over the years. Bear thinks working with young people is even more fun than being a student.

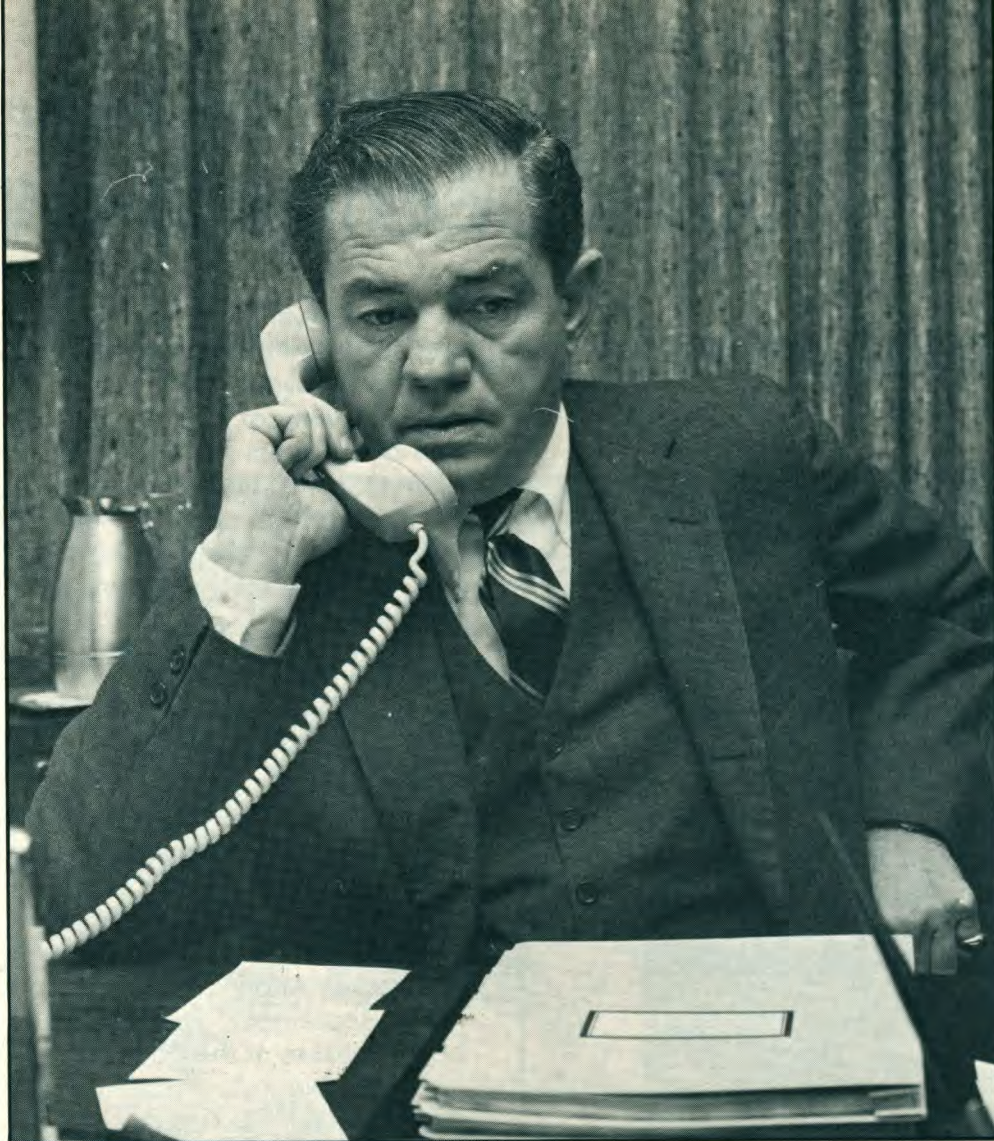
He rates classroom teaching as the greatest reward in education because, "You can see the growth and curiosity and the vivaciousness. With adults, you have to deal with ideas."

"Working with adults is rewarding too," he said. With them he has been able to influence other areas of education as president of the Illinois Reading Council, member of the Alton School Board and chairman of the Elementary Education Department.

In upper left photo, SIU-E's first president John Rendleman keeps busy handling administrative matters for the growing university.

In lower right photo, a student walks past the hill in the center of a nearly-barren campus mall.

In lower left photo, excavation begins for the General Office Building. It was renamed the John S. Rendleman Building after the death of the university president.



On campus in 1967





On campus in 1967



**Dr. Bear
recalls the years
of space
shortages
and walking
to class**



Under his initiative, annual reading conferences for working teachers, new reading programs and methods for elementary schools and months of actual classroom experience for prospective teachers have become standard procedure.

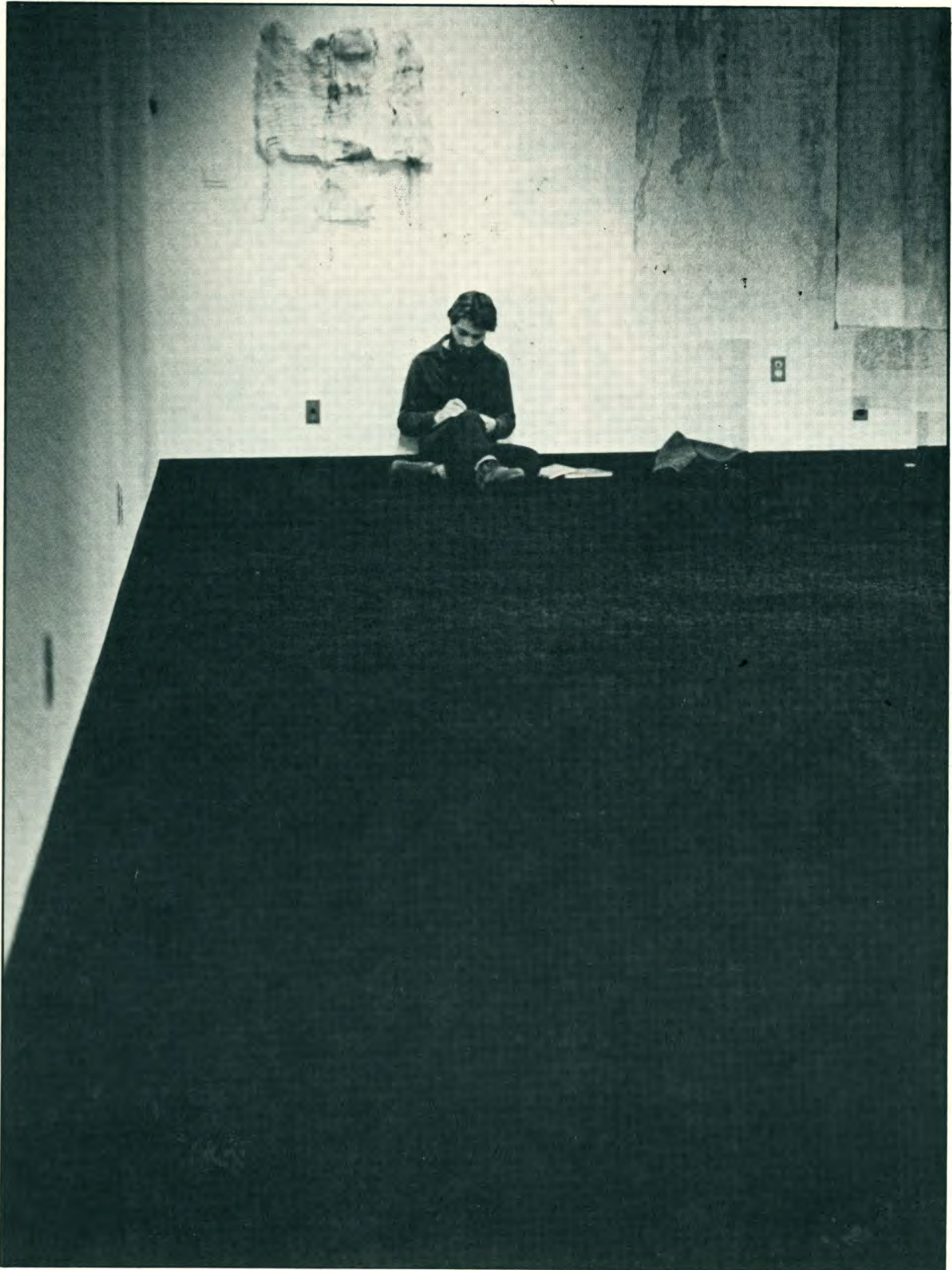
Bear says he wouldn't change any of that past, not even the "flak" the school board took over desegregation requirements in Alton.

Turning back to the "tremendous" view from his window in Classroom Building II, Dr. Bear said, "There is no comparison between that Broadview room and this. This is a magnificent facility. But I enjoyed those early years when we were always short of space and could live within walking distance of the classroom. It was a beginning opportunity that offered more variety and more interest."

Only one thing worries the teacher now. Many of his former schools, including Lowell and Humbolt in the Alton district and SIU at Alton except for dental classes have closed since he left.

Dr. Bear plans to retire from SIU-E in December.

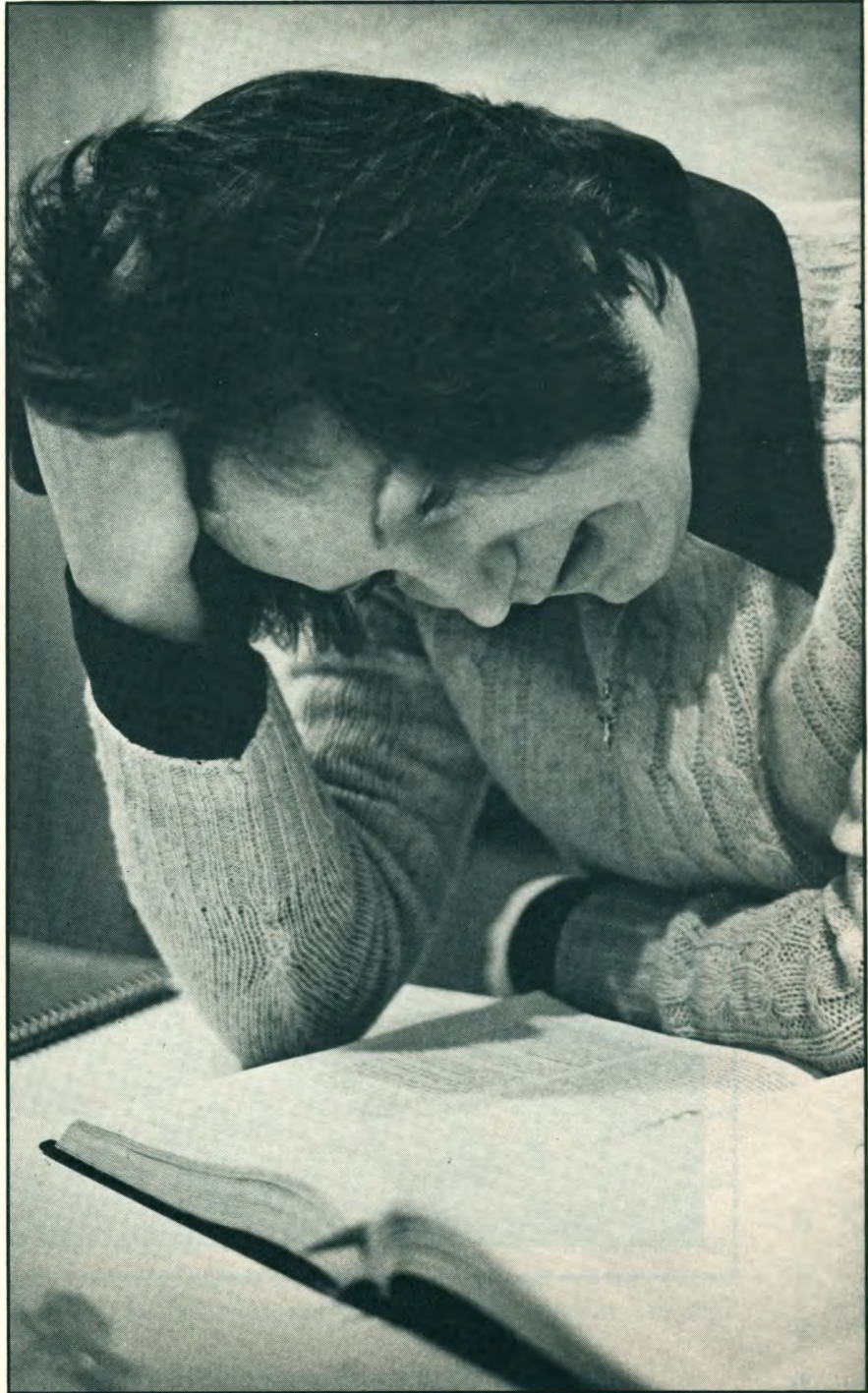
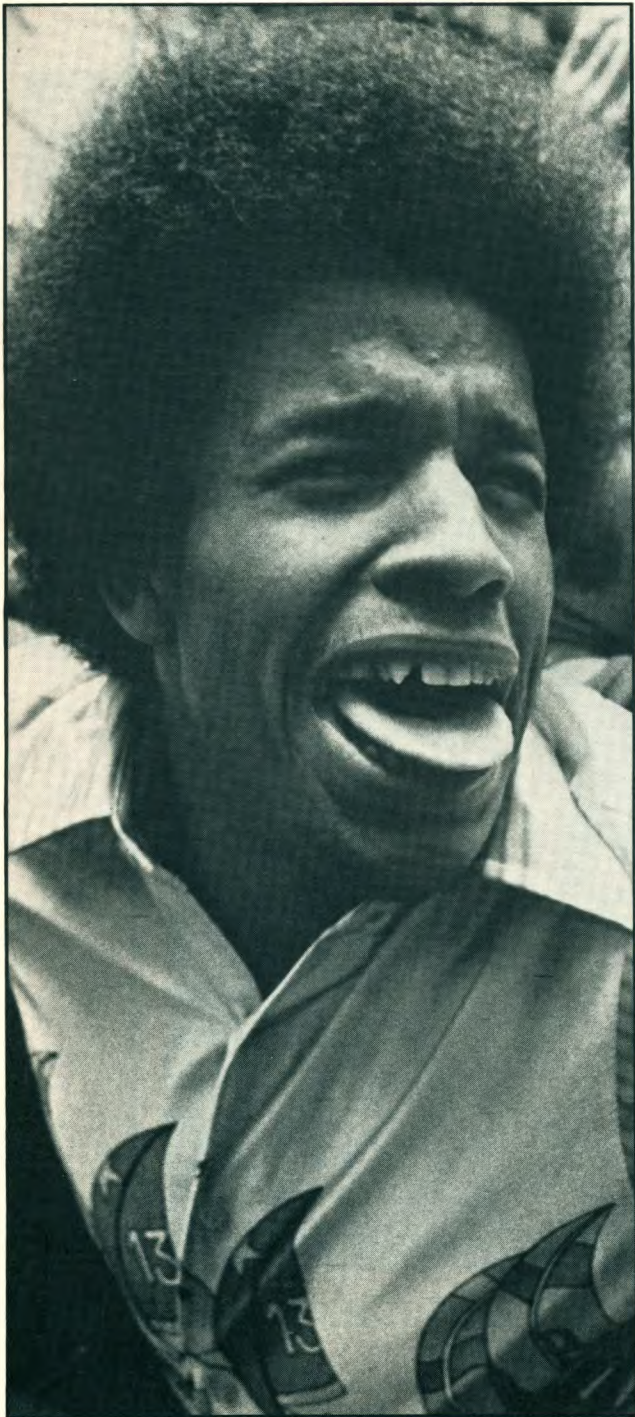
MOODS

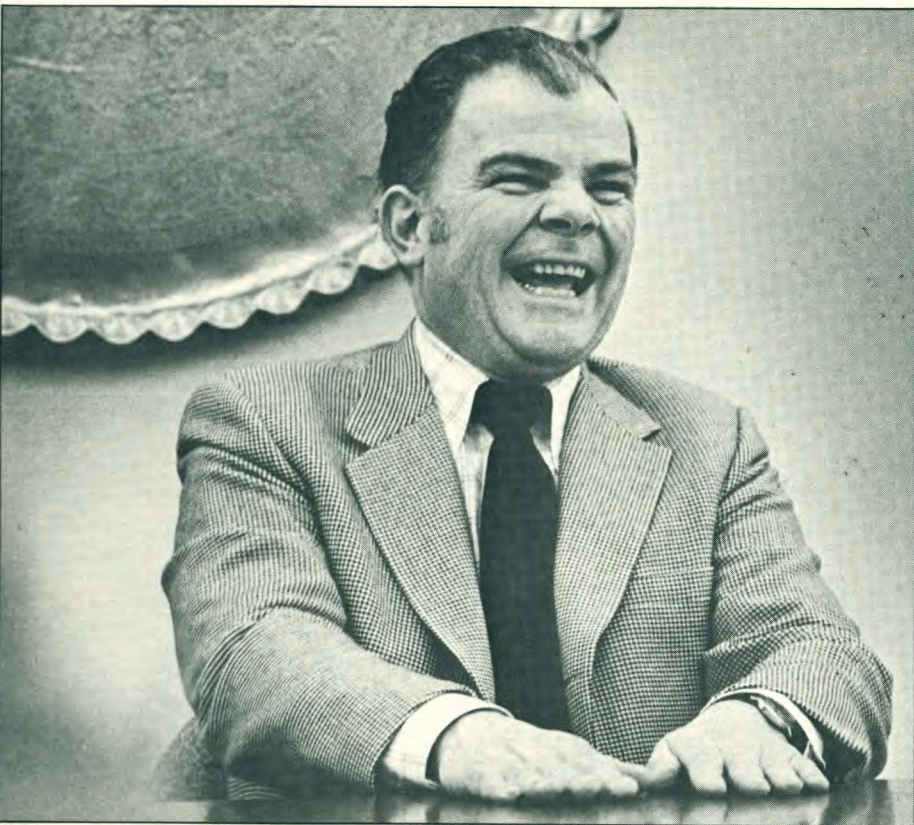


Edited By Cathy Cullen

MOODS

All photographs were taken on the campus of Southern Illinois University, Edwardsville.





MOODS



CAIN:

**'We came out of nowhere'
to be student president**

IT WAS ALMOST TWO IN THE MORNING when Bret Cain, a tall, dark-eyed, dark-haired SIU-E student from Bethalto, learned he was the new student body president for the 1977-78 school year.

"My whole world just exploded," said Cain, who is a senior majoring in business administration. "The suspense was almost too much to take and I'm glad it (the waiting) is over," he added with a deep sigh.

And, indeed he probably was. For Cain had begun thinking about going

after the student body presidential seat since early 1976 when he became involved in the presidential campaign that spring.

"I guess you might say I was getting designs about getting into campus government then," he said recently while sitting in the student body president's office, which he had just moved into two days earlier on June 1.

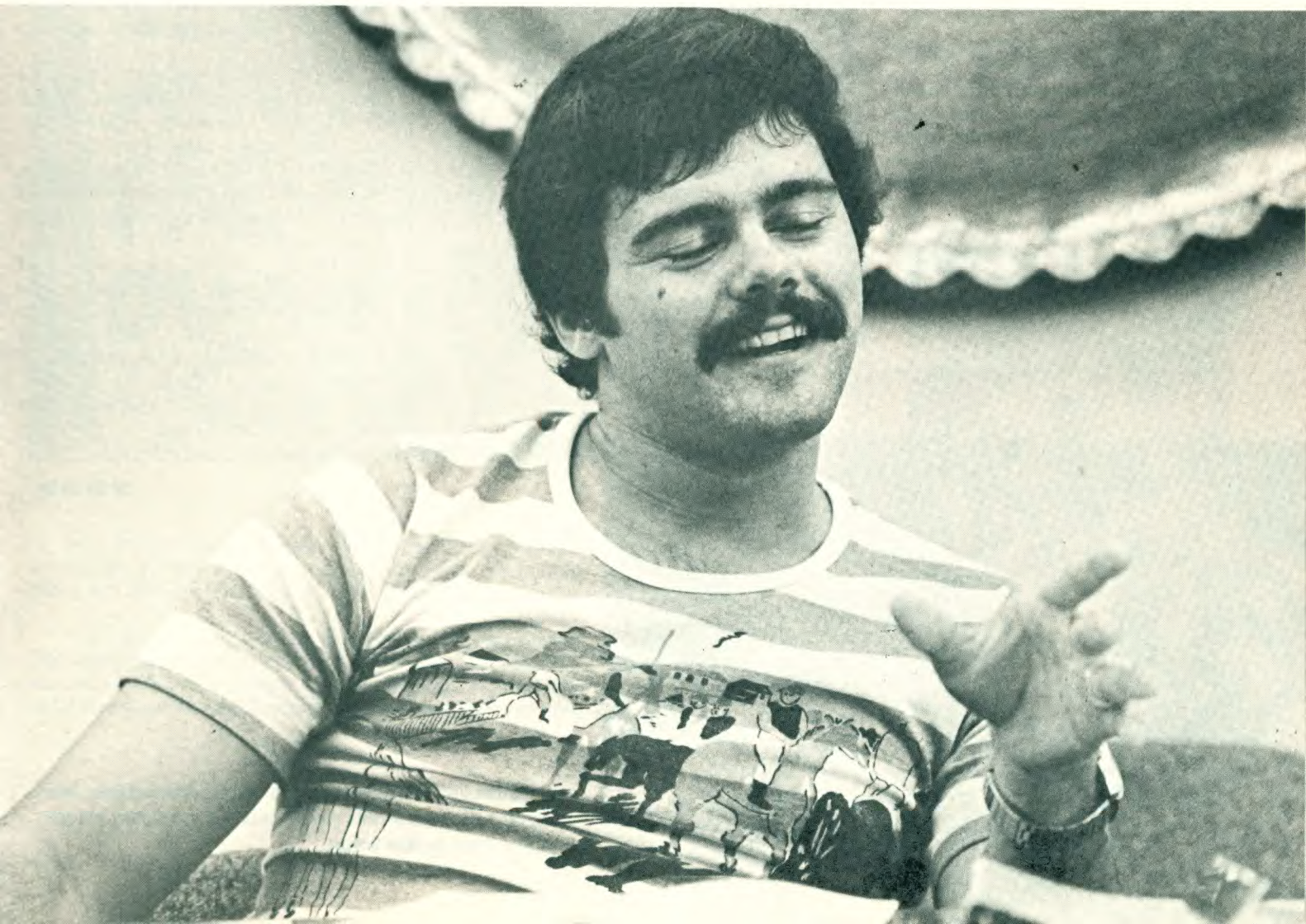
"But, I really started thinking about it seriously last Christmas before I was elected as a student senator during winter quarter."

"It was 30 days before the election that I made up my mind for sure."

And, once the decision was made, Cain began putting his campaign together with rigor and inexhaustable enthusiasm.

"I wanted to win, but not everyone expected my slate of candidates to walk away with the election," he said with a laugh. "We kind of came out of nowhere."

Cain said that many campus leaders doubted his chances as well as the chances of his running mate, Mitch Lopez.



And his choices for student senators, Debbie Kohler, Linda Cook, Jim Hipkiss and Matt Miller. And the student representative to the SIU Board of Trustees, Jim Grandione.

Why? Because the idea of running on a slate was relatively new to the SIU-E campus.

"It just wasn't done that much around here, but we really came out the last week of the campaign and worked hard."

The results, of course, were satisfying as Cain narrowly defeated his opponent, Greg Mudge, while more than sweeping past a third challenger, Kay Firsching.

WHEN ASKED AS TO WHAT IT'S LIKE to be student body president Cain responded with "absolutely crazy."

"When you get into this job, you suddenly become acknowledged by so many more people who want to get into your good graces. It was something I was told to expect. It's logical to see what happens."

"It's something all student body presidents have gone through, but my position here is as spokesman for the students."

But, how did he prepare to accept the role following the election?

"I started meeting with different administrative offices about three weeks ago," he said the day he took office, "and I attended a Board of Trustees meeting in Carbondale to introduce myself to the board."

Cain said, too, that he worked with former student body president Laura Ricci in the student government office where he read various governmental documents and studied files.

Did Ricci offer any advice?

"She gave me ideas on different

people to contact and where to get information."

Cain said that when he is not at school, he enjoys fishing, bicycling, camping and traveling to places wherever he can drive.

He said, too, that he likes to lift weights and run because both relieve him of anxieties and frustrations.

He jokingly agreed that he might be doing both in the coming year.

"The people I met through Major Events were interesting," he said thoughtfully. "Looking back on it, it was like a good training program. I worked with all campus offices from legal council to the physical plant," he added with a chuckle.

That's why Cain believes he will be a good, if not outstanding, student body president.

"The most important thing I can do as student body president is collect information. It's important to know what's going on so I can participate."

Cain is gathering information by visiting various offices on campus where he is talking to administrators and department chairpersons about problems students may have.

"Probably the only way to get things done is to listen and compromise if necessary. If you just sit and be quiet, you can learn a lot about how people really feel."

Cain is confident, too, that the student senate will share his views and organize to work together to improve campus conditions for students.

"We're here to work for the students and I think they (the student senate) will go out and do just that. Most of the senators are enthusiastic and interested in school. I think the Senate will be excellent."

DURING THE CAMPAIGN, CAIN MADE THREE PROMISES. He supported collective bargaining for students. He supported a review of fees students pay. He announced that he was in favor of establishing a grievance office.

Already, he's taking action.

"About the grievance office, we're now trying to set a date when the office will open. Hopefully, it will be in late June during student life orientation."

Cain, however, isn't taking the full credit for the quick action.

"Like I said before, you have to listen and compromise to get things done and we're getting the cooperation of the administration just by doing this."

"In the past, student government wasn't as effective as it could have been because they didn't do this, but a lot of things can be handled this way. It's just a matter of deciding when they are to be done and how they will be done."

As for the review of fees assessed against students, Cain said that increased fees and tuition costs are inevitable.

"They are going to come. We can't do anything about it. That's decided in Springfield. But, what we can do is review the services we receive for the fees."

What Cain wants to see done are studies in the areas of the campus that directly cater to students — health service, food service, the library and textbook rental — to see what can be done to improve these departments, even if some campus administrators don't want change.

"Many people are afraid of change," he said. "But, due to our dwindling enrollment, we can't afford to have poor services . . . People have even left school over minor frustrations because different offices that are supposed to be serving the students aren't responsive to their needs."

"Change must come."

■■■■■



Office hours are always hectic for student president Cain. Here he discusses an issue with student senator Greg Salsbury and Jeff Meyer. Photo by Mary Butkus



Toxic
dump
angers
citizens

Text and
photographs
by Karen Burns



Mrs. Susan Evans, 54 years old, (upper left) has lived in Wilsonville all her life. She owns one of the few stores in the town, but closed it shortly after her husband died.

"No Dumping" sign ironically placed at the landfill site. The site is closed off to unauthorized persons, but the gates are open at all times. Citizens of Wilsonville are worried their children will go into the dump to play around the chemicals.

Wilsonville

A barely audible — and unexpected — cry from the citizens of Wilsonville, Ill., has turned into a determined roar as they fight in the courts to protect themselves from dangerous chemicals being dumped in their midst.

Much has been written about Wilsonville, Earthline Corp., and their ensuing court battle. Earthline is a landfill company that dumps, among other dangerous chemicals, polychlorinated bi-



Wilsonville





Signs posted on a gate at the landfill site (bottom center). The dump is supposed to be guarded by Pinkerton guards. Wilsonville citizens say the guards stand by the dump site with guns to keep people away from the site.

The front street of Wilsonville (bottom left). Many of the buildings along Wilson Street are deserted but open. The most populated areas on the street are the two taverns, filled with adults and kids.

Children are left to roam in Wilsonville (top). They are not shy, but are open, friendly, and quite knowledgeable about what happens in Wilsonville.

phenyls (PCB's) less than 25 feet from Wilsonville's land surface.

Trucks dump barrels of toxic chemicals regularly at the end of Wilsonville's main street. Since the town is totally undermined, subsidence could cause the barrels to shift, thus increasing the possibility of leakage and contamination. (That's the claim of the opponents to the dump site.)

One of the main concerns of the citizens is the possibility of water contamination by the dumping of sodium cyanide and acidic wastes. If these chemicals are mixed, lethal hydrogen cyanide gas results.

Authorities say there is a good chance underwater streams could pick up the cyanide, carrying it to the wells of townspeople.

Many of the chemicals, alone or when mixed, are highly explosive. The dangers faced by citizens of Wilsonville are numerous and could eventually cause evacuation. It is a recourse they are trying to avoid.

Understandably, most citizens are angry. The anger can be seen in their eyes as they watch the trucks on their way to dump leaky barrels of chemicals into the 90 acres of land Wilsonville calls its own. Anger can be heard in their voices as they tell of the quiet and solitude once characteristic of this small town (population: 700).

There are several reasons why the townspeople are so eager to fight to stay where they are — as they are.

Perhaps most obvious to the outsider, Wilsonville has an air of peacefulness about it. Set off on a road that roams through farmfields, Wilsonville is stereotypical of small towns.

Its streets are sprinkled with children and dogs. As a matter of fact, there are so many dogs one Wilsonville child said there are more dogs than people in the town.

The people of Wilsonville too are friendly. A stranger is not a stranger for long, as citizens are curious and amiable.

Their attitudes change, however, when an Earthline truck drives through town. Suddenly citizens become indignant, upset at the idea that Earthline is taking advantage of their good nature.

According to some townspeople, it is going to be a long, hard battle.

But they won't give up.

Wilsonville citizens are intent upon guarding their welfare.



The excusative mood

Excuses, excuses, excuses.

They're nothing new to instructors at SIU.

But over the years, each instructor has gathered his or her favorite collection of original excuses from students.

Byron St. Dizier, an instructor in the journalism department for three years recalls a student who missed class for four weeks because he was falsely arrested.

According to St. Dizier, "He explained to me that when he came home to his grandmother's, the house was on fire. He ran into the house to save his most valued possession, his stereo. The police saw him, not knowing the student lived there, and arrested him."

He didn't get out of jail for a month.

For business professor James Miller a favorite excuse came from a student whose house had been broken into three times, so he was afraid to leave the house.

Stanley B. Kimball of the history department jokingly tells his students before a test that those who claim they're ill had better bring the x-rays with their excuses.

But Kimball was one-upped one day. A girl brought a note from her mother saying she had been sick and asked Prof. Kimball to please excuse her.

Don McCabe, a professor of government, worried about a pregnant woman in one of his classes when he was a teacher's assistant at Stanford.

McCabe said, "I watched her get bigger and bigger all quarter. I wondered if I'd have to serve as a midwife.

"The afternoon of the exam, she called up and said that she had had twins. I let her take the exam over."

Several teachers tell their students at the start of a term their great-aunts are allowed to die only once.

Some other excuses heard by teachers:

"I know that you're not going to believe this, but my cat had kittens last night and I had to stay up with her."

"My cat got loose and we can't find her, so I can't come to class today."

"Had a fight with my boyfriend, so I don't feel I can take the test today."

"Parents getting a divorce, they have been fighting a lot lately, so I'm too upset to take the test today."

"My car was repossessed so I couldn't get to class" . . . "My auto insurance has expired."

"Are you doing anything important today? Will I miss anything if I don't come to class?"

Mood at the Winter fest

